BX
8685.29
.P886m
1913
Copy3

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH

BX
8685.29
.P886m
1913
Copy 3

McCUNE SCHOOL OF MUSIC & ART

THE MILLENNIAL HYMNS

OF

PARLEY PARKER PRATT

291

EDITED AND COMPILED

BY

SAMUEL RUSSELL

CAMBRIDGE
THE UNIVERSITY PRESS
1913

COPYRIGHT 1913 BY SAMUEL RUSSELL

PREFACE

Parley Parker Pratt, the author of these hymns, was one of the first Apostles of the Church of Jesus Christ in the last dispensation. He was born at Burlington, Otsego County, New York, April 12, 1807, and was a descendant in the seventh generation from Lieutenant William Pratt, who accompanied Reverend Thomas Hooker in the exodus from Newtown, now Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1636, and became one of the original settlers of Hartford and Saybrook in Connecticut.

The earlier hymns were published at Boston in 1835, others at New York in 1839, and the greater number at Manchester, England, in 1840. Some others appeared at later dates in the *Millennial Star*, of which Mr. Pratt was the first editor. In his autobiography Mr. Pratt says:

> While engaged in editing the *Star*, I also preached the Gospel continuously to vast congregations in and about Manchester, and the spirit of joy, faith and gladness was greatly increased and the number of saints was multiplied. I also assisted my brethren in selecting, compiling and publishing a hymn book. In this work were contained near fifty of my original hymns and songs, composed expressly for the book and most of them written during the press of duties which then crowded upon me.

Speaking of the earlier hymns, Mr. Pratt in the preface to his book of poems published at New York in 1839, says:

> When these poems were written the author had no intention of compiling them in one volume. They sprang into existence one after another as occasion called them forth, at times and in places and under circumstances widely varying. Some came forth upon the bank of the far-famed Niagara, and some were the plaintive strains poured from a full heart in the lonely dungeons of Missouri where the author was confined upwards of eight months during the late persecution. Some were poured forth from the top of the White Mountains in New Hampshire, and others were uttered while wandering over the flowery plains and wide extended prairies of the west, and some in the lonely forest; some were the melting strains of joy and admiration in contemplating the approaching dawn of that glorious day which shall crown the earth and its inhabitants with universal peace and rest; and others were produced on the occasion of taking leave of my family, friends, or the great congregation, on a mission to other and distant parts, and some were wrung from a bosom overflowing with grief at the loss of those who were nearest and dearest to my heart.

On the title-page of the first edition of his poems, Boston, 1835, appears this text from Revelation v. 9–10:

> And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for Thou wast slain and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood out of every kindred and tongue and people and nation, and hast made us unto our God, Kings and priests, and we shall reign on the earth.

On May 13, 1857, the life of Parley Parker Pratt came to a tragic end at the hands of an assassin. But he had no fear of physical death. While incarcerated at Columbia, Missouri, in 1839, he had written these exulting lines:

> Although this body should be slain
> By cruel, wicked hands,
> I 'll praise my God in higher strains
> And on Mount Zion stand.

His work was done and he knew his time had come. In his own plaintive words:

> 'T is the last blooming summer these eyes shall behold;
> Long, long, ere another this heart will be cold,
> But, oh, its sad feelings on earth have been chilled,
> And I grieve not that shortly this heart will be still.
> Alone and in sorrow dark hours roll by;
> Forsaken and friendless, why should I not die?
> The turf will lie lightly above the lone spot
> Where the heart-broken stranger is laid and forgot.

His fifty years were completed and he claimed release. In the words of his Jubilee Poem:

> In a thousand joys and a thousand fears,
> I have struggled on through my fifty years
> And now by the law of God I 'm free.
> I will hie me home to my mountain dell,
> And will say to the Christian world farewell.
> I have served you long — 't was a thankless task —
> To retire in peace is all I ask.

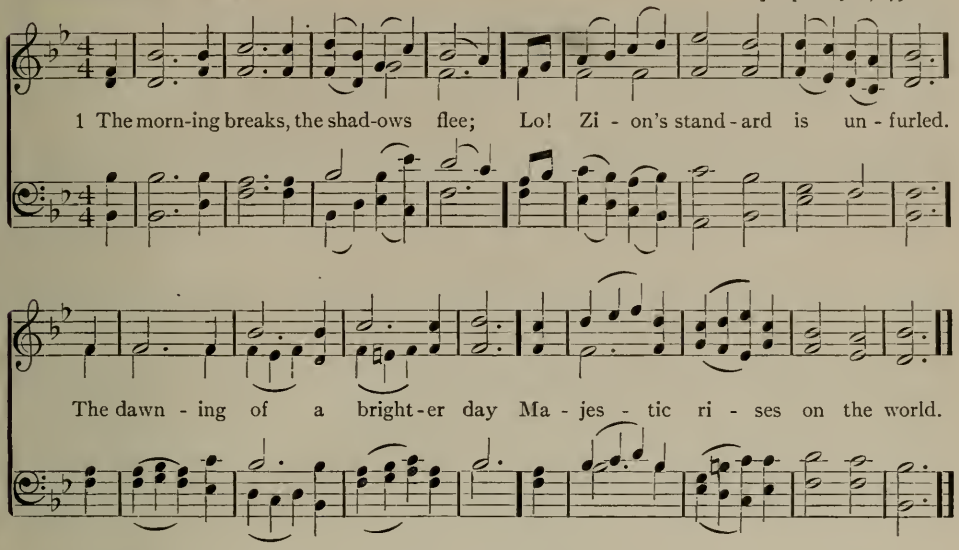
Those were prophetic words which Parley Parker Pratt wrote in the author's preface to the second edition of his "Voice of Warning and Instruction to all People":

> Should the author be called to sacrifice his life for the cause of truth, he will have the consolation that it will be said of him as it was of Abel: he being dead yet speaketh.

THE LIBRARY
BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH

1 CREATION L. M.

Joseph Haydn, 1798


1 The morn-ing breaks, the shad-ows flee; Lo! Zi - on's stand - ard is un - furled.
The dawn - ing of a bright - er day Ma - jes - tic ri - ses on the world.

(Hymn 1 — Page 5)

2 The clouds of error disappear
Before the rays of truth divine;
The glory, bursting from afar,
Wide o'er the nations soon will shine.

3 The Gentile fulness now comes in,
And Israel's blessings are at hand;
Lo! Judah's remnant, cleansed from sin,
Shall in their promised Canaan stand.

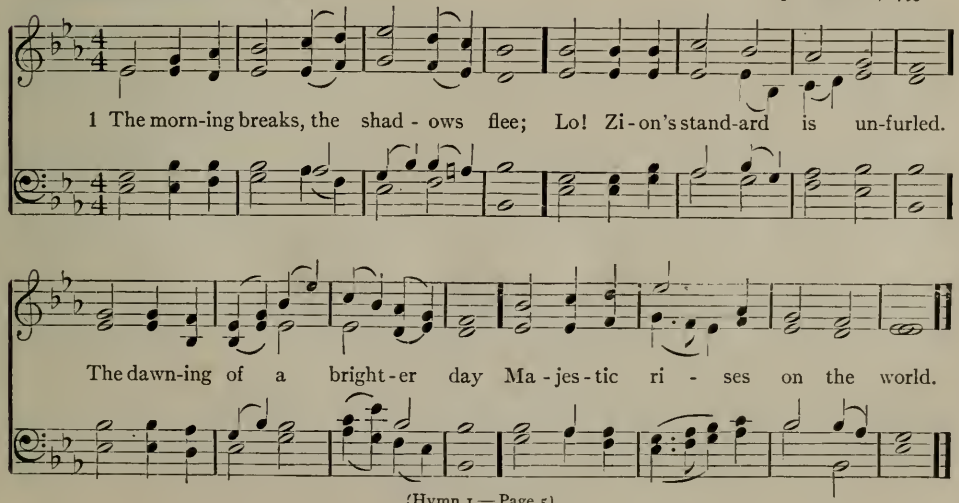
4 Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,
And Gentile nations turn and live;
His mighty arm is making bare,
His covenant people to receive.

5 Angels from heaven and truth from earth
Have met, and both have record borne;
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,
To bring her ransomed children home.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

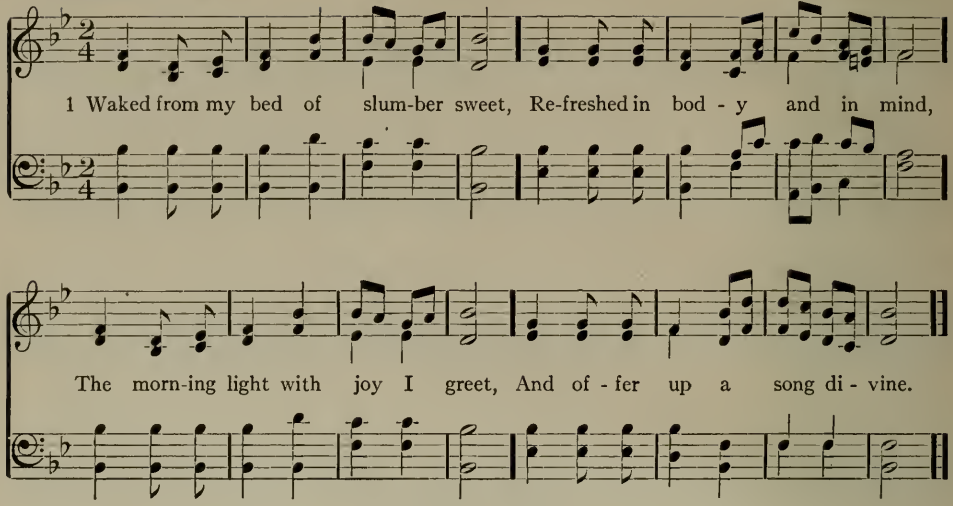
DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1793


1 The morn-ing breaks, the shad - ows flee; Lo! Zi - on's stand - ard is un - furled.
The dawn-ing of a bright - er day Ma - jes - tic ri - ses on the world.

(Hymn 1 — Page 5)

2 ERNAN L. M. Lowell Mason, 1850


1 Waked from my bed of slum-ber sweet, Re-freshed in bod - y and in mind,
The morn-ing light with joy I greet, And of - fer up a song di - vine.

(Hymn 209 — Page 226)

2 Thy praise, O God, shall be my theme,
While day and night their course pursue;
Till time shall end its transient dream,
Eternity the theme renew.

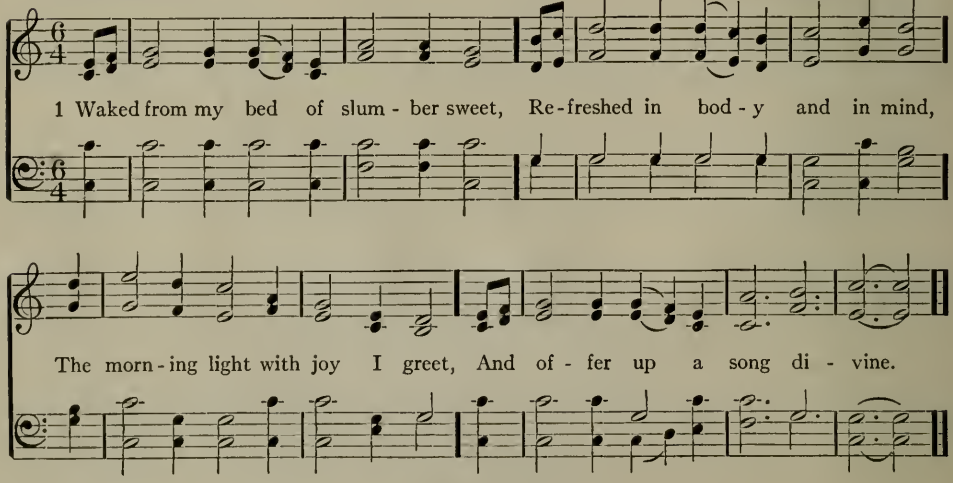
3 Thy mercy has preserved my soul,
Through toils and dangers, griefs and fears,
And still upon this earthly ball [years.
Thou lengthenest out my days and

4 O, grant me, then, Thy Spirit's power,
To guide my feet in ways of peace;
Preserve me Thine each day and hour,
Till from a world of sin released.

5 Then when my mortal life is closed,
Eternal glory mine shall be,
And, all arrayed in spotless white,
I shall the King of Glory see.

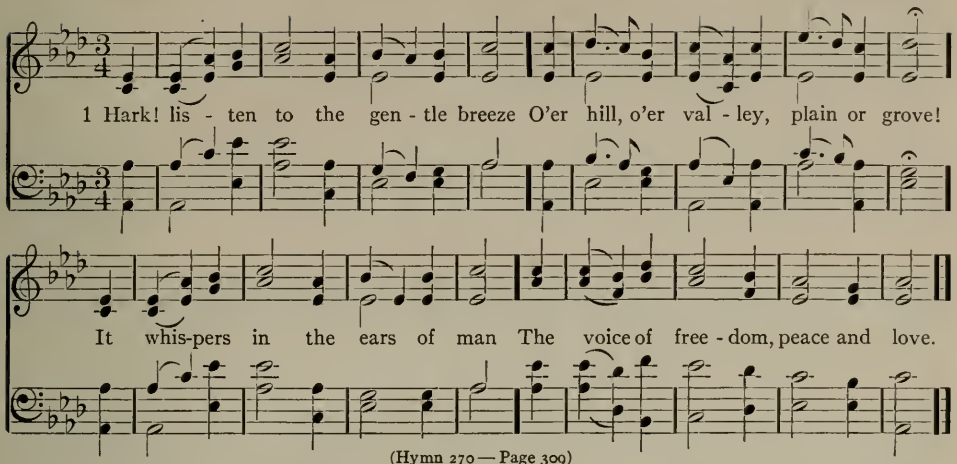
Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

HASTINGS L. M. Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872


1 Waked from my bed of slum - ber sweet, Re-freshed in bod - y and in mind,
The morn - ing light with joy I greet, And of - fer up a song di - vine.

(Hymn 209 — Page 226)

3 LOUVAN L. M. Virgil C. Taylor, 1847


1 Hark! lis - ten to the gen - tle breeze O'er hill, o'er val - ley, plain or grove!
It whis-pers in the ears of man The voice of free - dom, peace and love.

(Hymn 270 — Page 309)

2 The flowers that bloom o'er all the land
In harmony and order stand,
Nor hatred, pride, nor envy know;
In freedom, peace and love they grow.

3 The birds their numerous notes resound
In songs of praise the earth around;
Their voices and their tongues employ
In songs of freedom, love and joy.

4 And then behold the crystal stream
With multitudes of fishes teem;
In silent joy they live and move
In freedom, union, peace and love.

5 The mountains high, the rivers clear,
Where heaven sheds the dewy tear,
In silence or with gentle roar,
The God of love and peace adore.

6 The earth and air, the sea and sky,
The Holy Spirit from on high,
And angels who above do reign,
Cry "Peace on earth, good will to men."

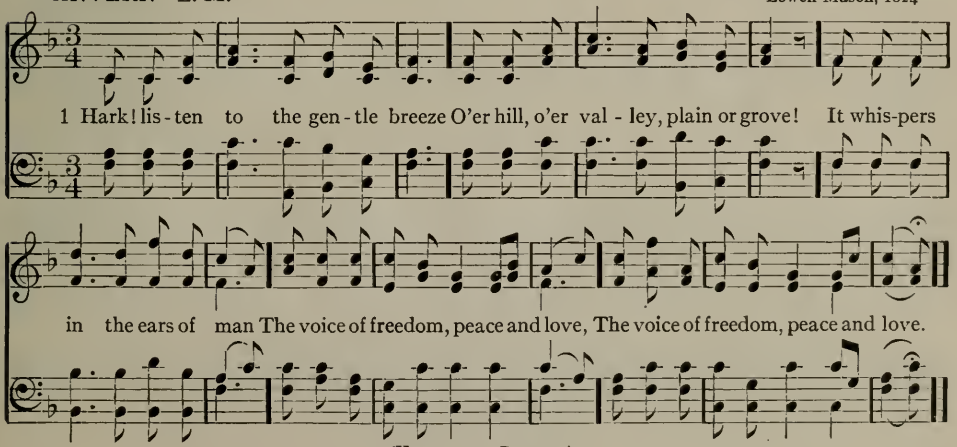
7 But most of all, a Savior's love
Was manifested from above;
He died, and rose to life again,
Our freedom, love and peace to gain.

8 But man, vile man, alone seems lost,
With hatred, pride and envy tossed;
His hardened soul does seldom move
In freedom, union, peace and love.

9 For Him let all creation mourn,
O'er Him did Enoch's bosom yearn,
Till He was promised from above,
A day of freedom, peace and love.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

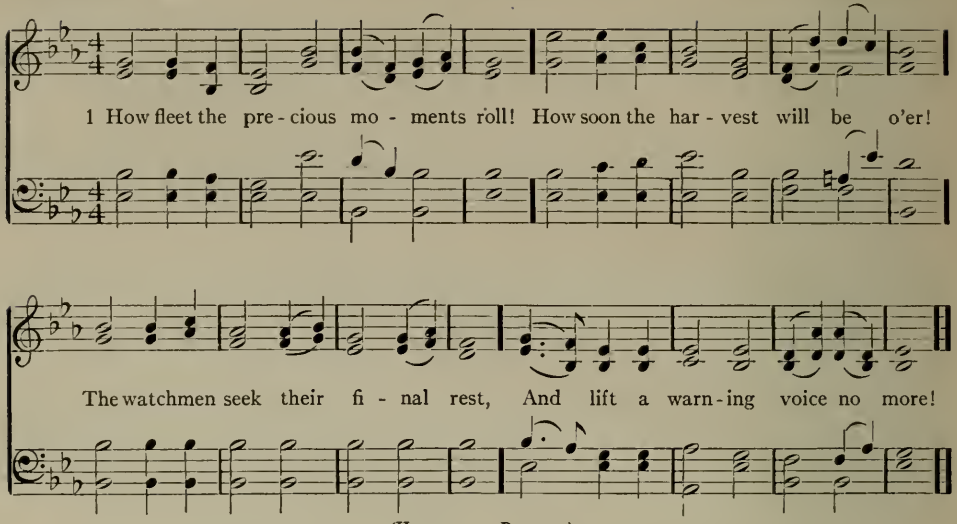
ANVERN L. M. Lowell Mason, 1824


1 Hark! lis - ten to the gen - tle breeze O'er hill, o'er val - ley, plain or grove! It whis-pers
in the ears of man The voice of freedom, peace and love, The voice of freedom, peace and love.

(Hymn 270 — Page 309)

4 BERA L. M.

John E. Gould, 1849


1 How fleet the pre - cious mo - ments roll! How soon the har - vest will be o'er!
The watchmen seek their fi - nal rest, And lift a warn - ing voice no more!

(Hymn 272 — Page 312)

2 Another year has rolled away,
And taken thousands to the tomb;
Its sorrows and its joys are fled,
To hasten on the general doom.

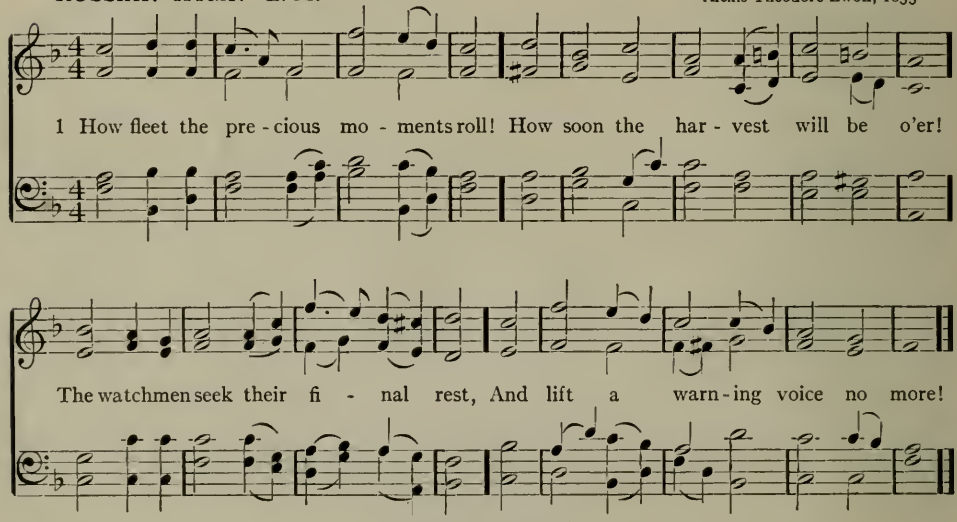
3 The moments that we labor here
Are passing swiftly on the wing,
And soon the leaves and tendrils thrive,
A token of returning spring.

4 The fulness of the Gospel shines
With glorious and resplendent rays,
While earth and heaven show forth their signs
As tokens of the latter days.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

RUSSIAN HYMN L. M.

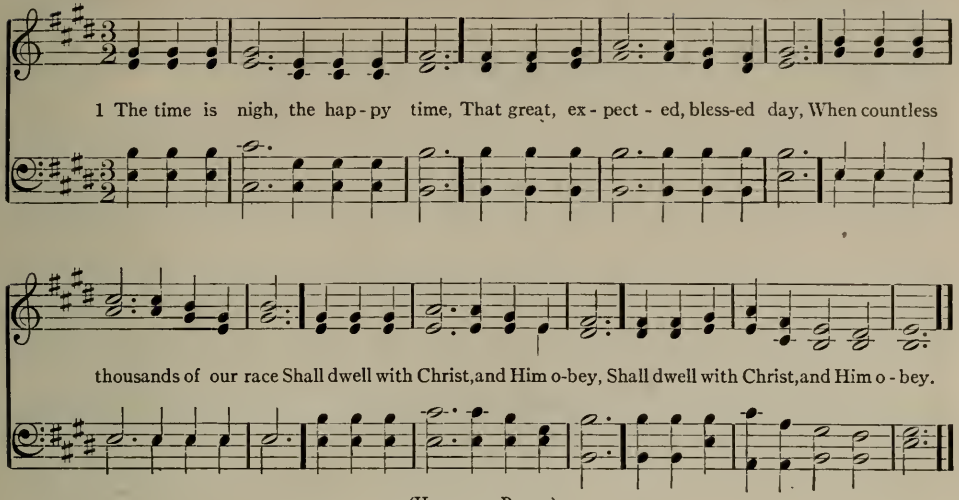
Alexis Theodore Lwoff, 1833


1 How fleet the pre - cious mo - ments roll! How soon the har - vest will be o'er!
The watchmen seek their fi - nal rest, And lift a warn - ing voice no more!

(Hymn 272 — Page 312)

5 BACCA. L. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1 The time is nigh, the hap - py time, That great, ex - pect - ed, bless-ed day, When countless
thousands of our race Shall dwell with Christ, and Him o-bey, Shall dwell with Christ, and Him o - bey.

(Hymn 4 — Page 9)

2 The prophecies must be fulfilled, [pose;
Though earth and hell should dare op-
The stone out of the mountain cut,
Though unobserved, a kingdom grows.

3 Soon shall the blended image fall —
Brass, silver, iron, gold and clay;
And superstition's dreadful reign
To light and liberty give way.

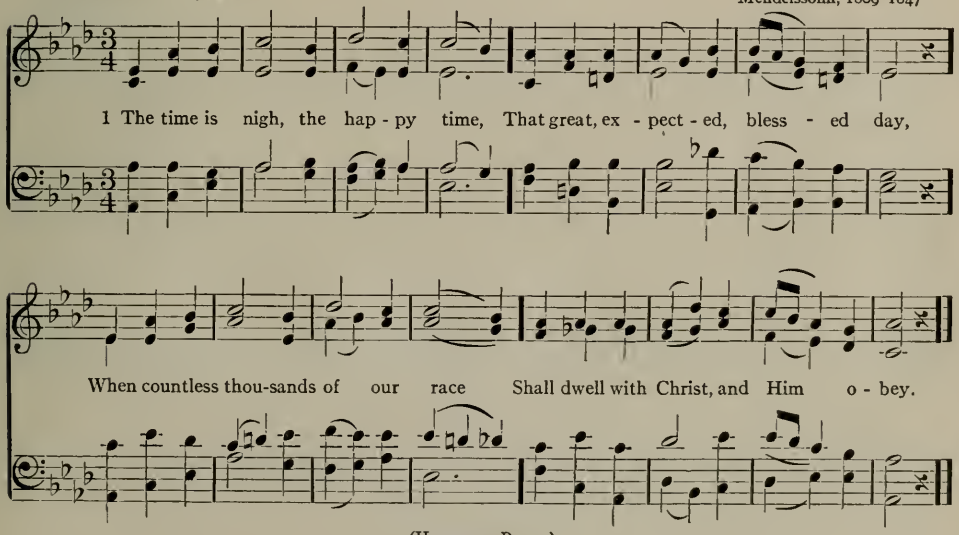
4 In one sweet symphony of praise,
The Jews and Gentiles will unite;
And infidelity, o'ercome,
Return again to endless night.

5 From east to west, from north to south,
The Savior's kingdom shall extend,
And every man in every place
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

SELWYN L. M.

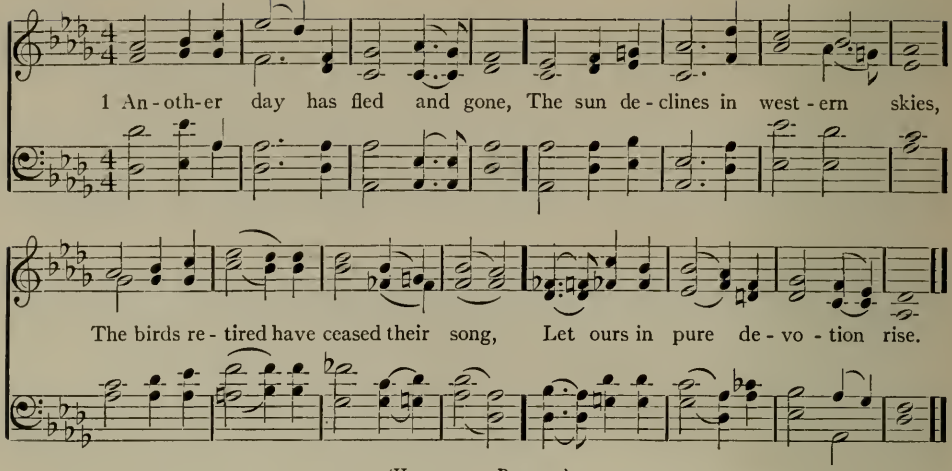
Mendelssohn, 1809–1847


1 The time is nigh, the hap - py time, That great, ex - pect - ed, bless - ed day,
When countless thou-sands of our race Shall dwell with Christ, and Him o - bey.

(Hymn 4 — Page 9)

6 VESPER L. M.

Francis J. Russell, 1912


1 An-oth-er day has fled and gone, The sun de-clines in west-ern skies,
The birds re-tired have ceased their song, Let ours in pure de-vo-tion rise.

(Hymn 271 — Page 311)

2 The moon her splendid course resumes,
And sheds her light o'er land and sea;
The gentle dews in soft perfumes
Fall sweetly over herb and tree.

3 While here in meditation sweet,
Those happy hours I call to mind
When with the Saints I oft have met,
Our hearts in pure devotion joined.

4 Those friends afar I call to mind —
When shall we meet again below?
Their hearts affectionate and kind —
How did they soothe my grief and woe!

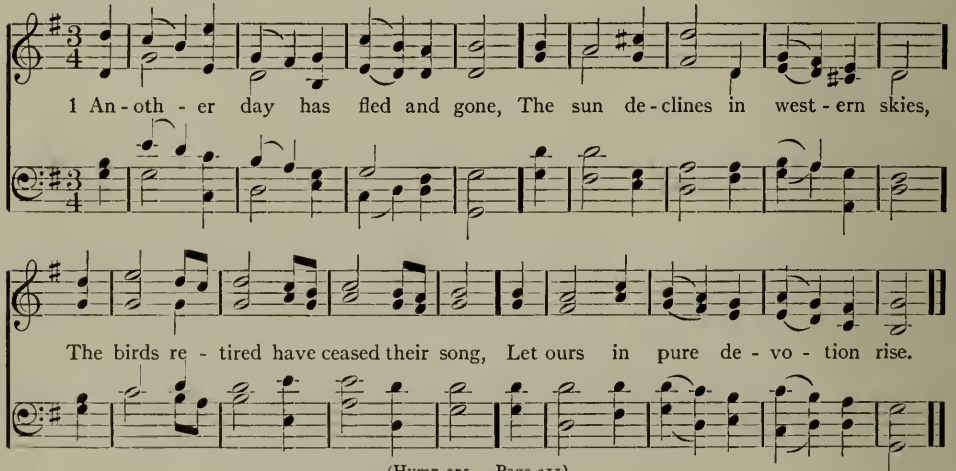
5 As flow'rets in their brightest bloom,
Are withered by the chilling blast,
So man's fond hopes are like a dream —
His days, how fleet, how swift they pass!

6 There is a source of pure delight,
Which ever shall support my heart,
In Zion's land revealed to sight,
Where Saints will meet, no more to part.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

CAREY L. M.

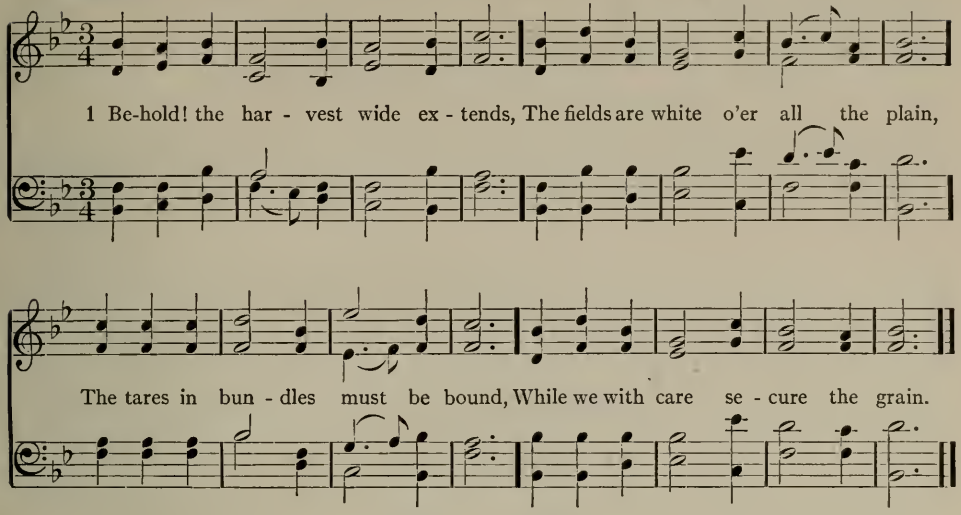
H. Carey, 1685–1783


1 An-oth-er day has fled and gone, The sun de-clines in west-ern skies,
The birds re-tired have ceased their song, Let ours in pure de-vo-tion rise.

(Hymn 271 — Page 311)

7 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by S. Dyer, 1824


1 Be-hold! the har - vest wide ex - tends, The fields are white o'er all the plain,
The tares in bun - dles must be bound, While we with care se - cure the grain.

(Hymn 223 — Page 243)

2 Shall we repine when Jesus calls,
Or count it sacrifice we make
To spend our lives as pilgrims here,
Or lose them for the Gospel sake,

3 When He, our Savior, did the same,
Without a place to lay His head?
A pilgrim on the earth He came,
Until for us His blood was shed.

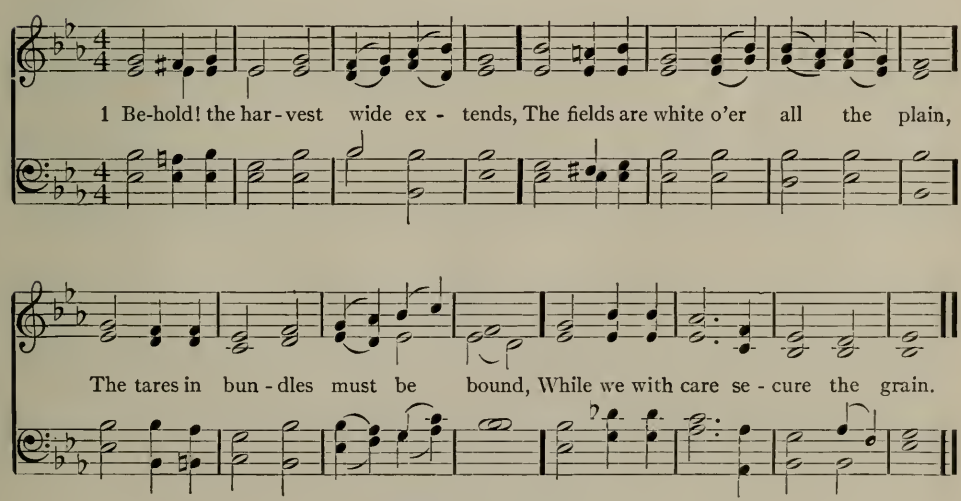
4 Shall we behold the nations doomed
To sword and famine, blood and fire,
Yet not the least exertion make,
But from the scene in peace retire?

5 No; while His love for me extends,
The pattern makes my duty plain;
I'll sound to earth's remotest ends,
His Gospel to the sons of men.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

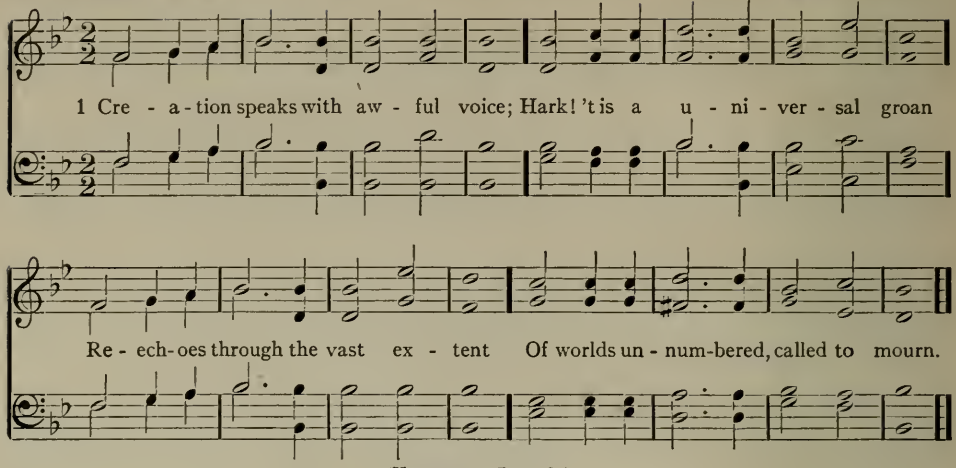
HOLLEY L. M.

G. Hews, 1806–1873


1 Be-hold! the har - vest wide ex - tends, The fields are white o'er all the plain,
The tares in bun - dles must be bound, While we with care se - cure the grain.

(Hymn 223 — Page 243)

8 GILEAD L. M.

Etienne H. Mehul, 1763–1817

1 Cre - a - tion speaks with aw - ful voice; Hark! 't is a u - ni - ver - sal groan
Re - ech - oes through the vast ex - tent Of worlds un - num-bered, called to mourn.

(Hymn 171 — Page 185)

2 For sickness, sorrow, pain, and death
With awful tyranny have reigned,
While all eternity has shed
Her tears of sorrow o'er the slain.

3 But hark! again a voice is heard
Resounding through the solemn gloom;
A mighty conqu'ror has appeared,
In triumph rising from the tomb.

4 No longer let creation mourn;
Ye sons of sorrow, dry your tears;
Life! life! eternal life is ours!
Dismiss your doubts, dispel your fears!

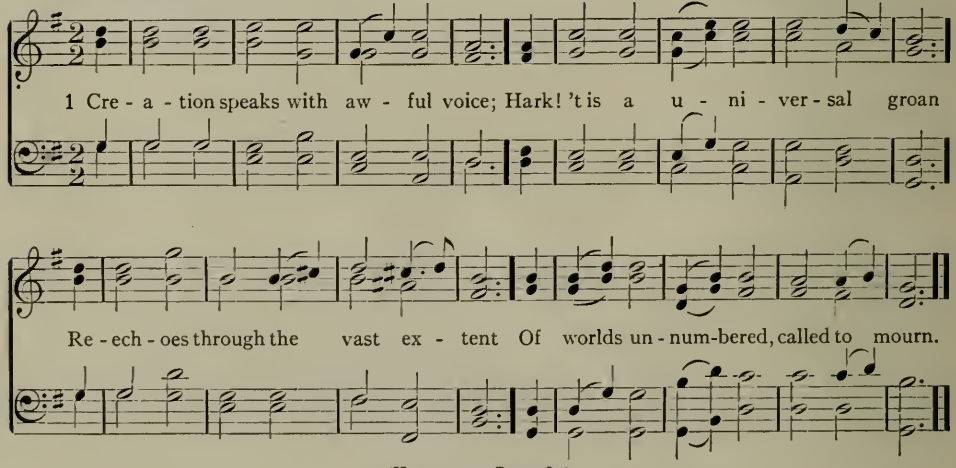
5 The King shall soon in clouds descend,
With all the heavenly host above;
The dead shall rise and hail their friends,
And always dwell with those they love.

6 No tear, no sorrow, death, nor pain,
Shall e'er be known to enter there;
But perfect peace, immortal bloom,
Shall reign triumphant everywhere.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1837

PILGRIMS' CHANT L. M.

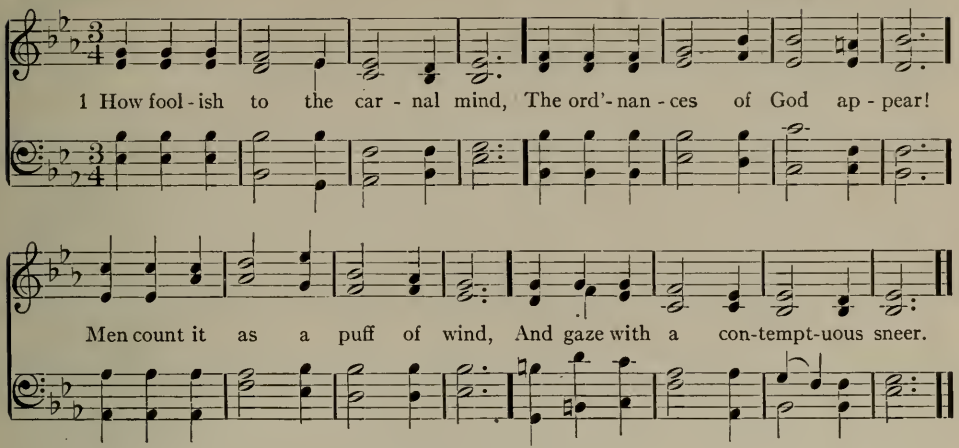
Richard Wagner, 1845


1 Cre - a - tion speaks with aw - ful voice; Hark! 't is a u - ni - ver - sal groan
Re - ech - oes through the vast ex - tent Of worlds un - num-bered, called to mourn.

(Hymn 171 — Page 185)

9 SAXBY L. M.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1826


1 How fool - ish to the car - nal mind, The ord'- nan - ces of God ap - pear!
Men count it as a puff of wind, And gaze with a con-tempt-uous sneer.

(Hymn 164 — Page 178)

2 What! buried now beneath the flood,
To wash away our guilt and sin?
Are not some other means as good,
Nay, better! Why appear so mean?

3 Thus they despise the proffered grace,
And die and perish in their sin;
So the Assyrian leper thought —
What! wash in Jordan to be clean?

4 Nay, in a rage, he turned away,
And would remain a leper still;
But lo! his humble servant's sway
Prevailed at last and turned his will.

5 He washed in Jordan's rolling flood,
And straightway found his flesh renewed.
The virtue of the word of God,
Thus by experience Naaman proved.

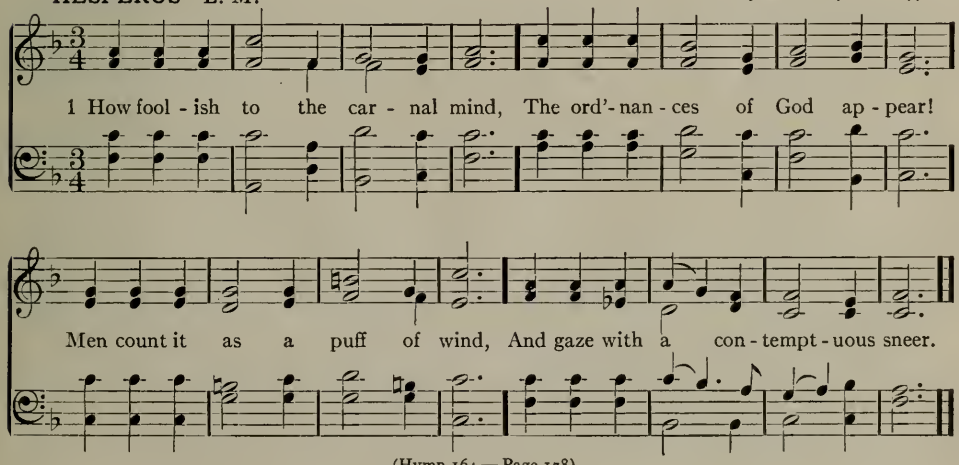
6 Poor sinners now would fain perform
Some great and meritorious deed;
Bow to the systems men have formed,
That from their sins they may be freed.

7 Then why not yield to simple means?
The Gospel is the power of God;
'T will save the vilest from their sins,
Who yield obedience to the word.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

HESPERUS L. M.

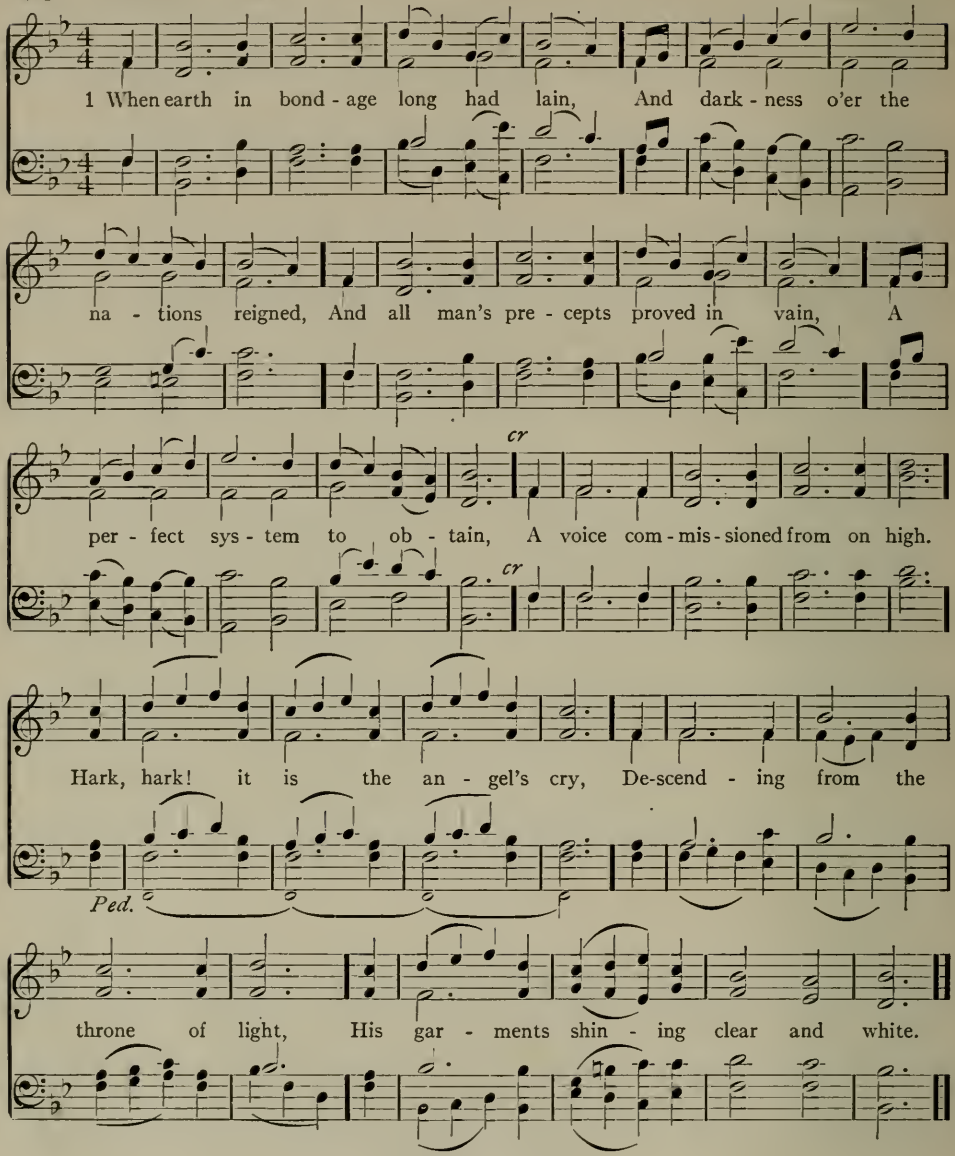
Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877


1 How fool - ish to the car - nal mind, The ord'- nan - ces of God ap - pear!
Men count it as a puff of wind, And gaze with a con - tempt - uous sneer.

(Hymn 164 — Page 178)

10 CREATION L. M. D.

Joseph Haydn, 1798


1 When earth in bond - age long had lain, And dark - ness o'er the
na - tions reigned, And all man's pre - cepts proved in vain, A
cr
per - fect sys - tem to ob - tain, A voice com - mis - sioned from on high.
cr
Hark, hark! it is the an - gel's cry, De-scend - ing from the
Ped.
throne of light, His gar - ments shin - ing clear and white.

(Hymn 266 — Page 302)

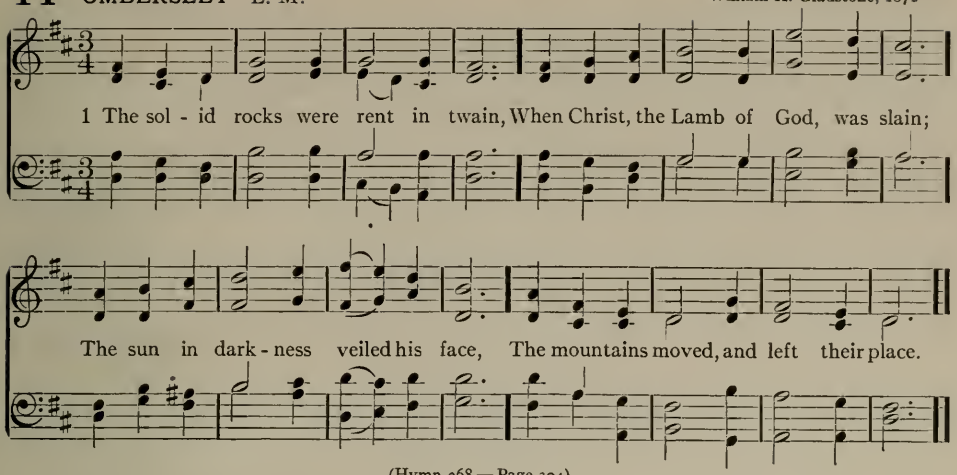
2 He comes to show the Gospel plan
In fulness to benighted man;
Lo! from Cumorah's lonely hill,
There comes a record of God's will.
Translated by the power of God,
His voice bears record to the word.
Again an angel did appear,
As witnesses do record bear.

3 Restored the Priesthood, long since lost,
In truth and power as at the first;
Thus men, commissioned from on high,
Came forth and did repentance cry,
Baptizing those who did believe,
That they the Spirit might receive
In fulness, as in days of old,
And have one Shepherd and one fold.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

11 OMBERSLEY L. M.

William H. Gladstone, 1872


1 The sol - id rocks were rent in twain, When Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain;
The sun in dark - ness veiled his face, The mountains moved, and left their place.

(Hymn 268 — Page 304)

2 The whole creation groaned in pain,
Till the Messiah rose again.
Then nature ceased her dreadful groan,
The sun unveiled his face and shone.

3 The righteous that were spared alive,
With joy and wonder did believe,
And soon in love did they convene,
Conversing on the things they'd seen,

4 Which had been given for a sign,
When lo! there came a voice divine,
And as the heavenly words they heard,
The Lord of glory soon appeared.

5 With joy and wonder, all amazed,
Upon their glorious Lord they gazed,
And wist not what the vision meant,
But thought it was an angel sent.

6 While in their midst He smiling stood,
Proclaimed Himself the Son of God,
And said, "Come forth and feel and see,
That you may witness bear of me."

7 And when they all had felt and seen
Where once the nails and spear had been,
Hosanna! rose with loud acclaim,
They blessed and praised His holy name.

8 He then proceeded to make plain
His Gospel to the sons of men;
The prophecies He did unfold,
Yea, things that were in days of old.

9 And every thing that should transpire,
Till elements should melt with fire;
Gave them commandment to record
The sayings of their risen Lord.

10 That generation should be blest,
And with Him in His kingdom rest.
But oh, what scenes of sorrow rolled
When He the future did unfold!

11 Four generations should not pass,
Till they should turn from righteousness,
The Nephite nation be destroyed,
The Lamanites reject His word.

12 The Gospel taken from their midst,
The record of their fathers hid,
They dwindle long in unbelief,
And ages pass without relief.

13 Until the Gentiles from afar,
Should smite them in a dreadful war,
And take possession of their land,
And they should have no power to stand.

14 But as the remnants wander far,
In darkness, sorrow and despair,
Lo! from the earth their record comes
To gather Israel to their homes.

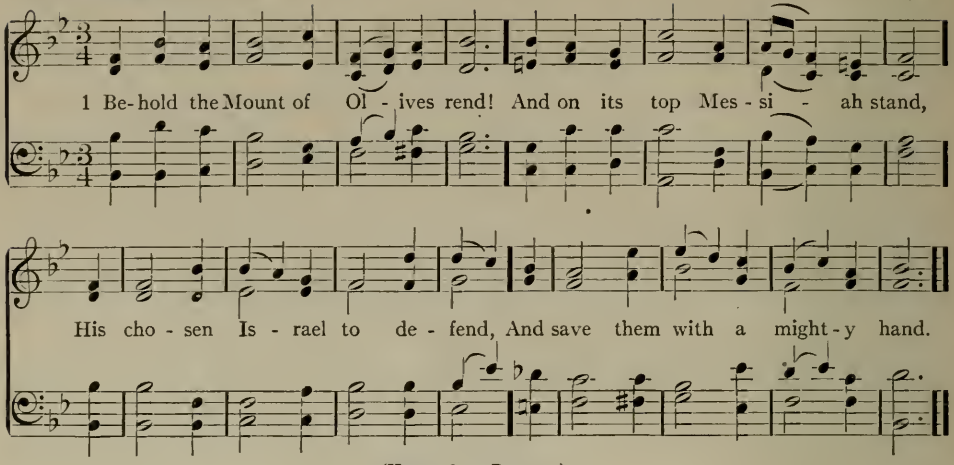
15 First to the Gentiles 't is revealed;
The prophecy must be fulfilled,
That they may know and understand
His Gospel, and no more contend.

16 Hear, O ye Gentiles! and repent!
To you is this salvation sent;
God to the Gentiles lifts his hand
To gather Israel to their land.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

12 GERMANY L. M.

Beethoven, 1770–1827



(Hymn 187 — Page 203)

2 The mountains sink, the valleys rise,
And all the land becomes a plain;
He brings deliv'rance to the Jews,
While all their enemies are slain.

3 But lo! what pen can paint the scene?
His wounded hands and side they see,
Where once the nails and spear have been: —
This our Messiah! Can it be?

4 Whence, then, these wounds? Ah! who has pierced
Our great Deliv'rer's heart and hands?
"These are the wounds I once received
Amid my kindred and my friends."

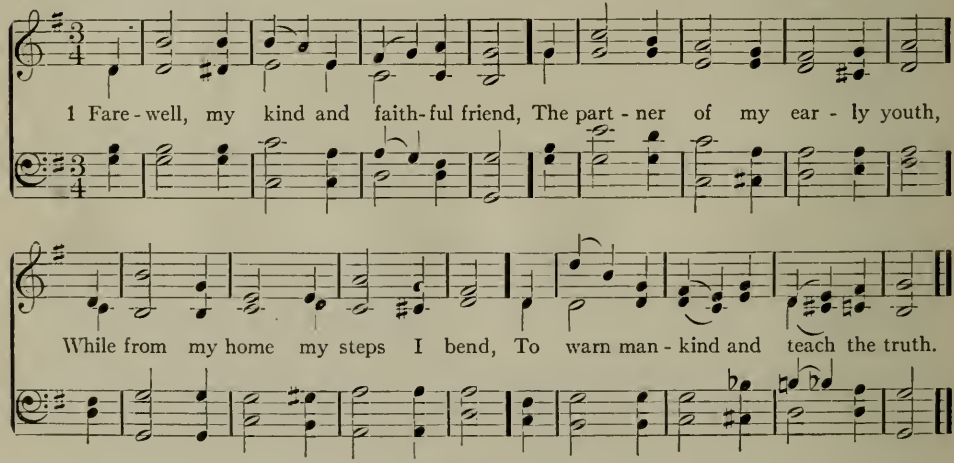
5 Thus the Messiah stands revealed,
And they their blest Deliv'rer own;
They're humbled when at last they find
Jesus, Messiah, both are one.

6 Like Joseph's brethren, now they mourn,
And humbly own a Savior slain;
They crown Him King on David's throne,
That o'er the nations he may reign.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

13 BROOKFIELD L. M.

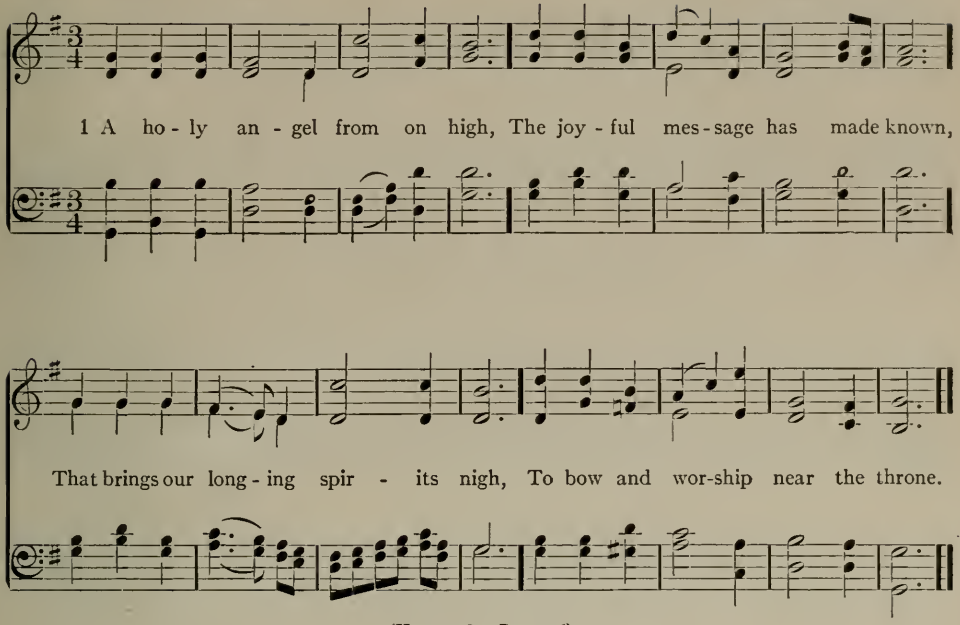
Thomas B. Southgate, 1814–1868


1 Fare - well, my kind and faith - ful friend, The part - ner of my ear - ly youth,
While from my home my steps I bend, To warn man - kind and teach the truth.

(Hymn 222 — Page 242)

14 MOZART L. M.

Mozart, 1756–1791


1 A ho - ly an - gel from on high, The joy - ful mes - sage has made known,
That brings our long - ing spir - its nigh, To bow and wor-ship near the throne.

(Hymn 198 — Page 216)

2 Lo! from the heavens comes righteousness,
And truth from earth exulting springs;
These, joined in one, shall Israel bless,
Borne, as it were, on angels' wings.

3 Wide round the earth the echo flies,
From their long sleep the nations wake,
The righteous shout with glad surprise,
While the ungodly fear and quake.

4 Thus truth shall spread through every clime,
And Israel's tribes be gathered home,
And watch for the appointed time.
To see the great Messiah come.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

(BROOKFIELD) L. M.

2 How oft, in silent evening mild,
I to some lonely place repair,
Thy love and kindness call to mind,
And lift my voice in humble prayer.

3 O Lord, extend Thine arms of love
Around the partner of my heart,
For Thou hast spoken from above,
And called me from my all to part.

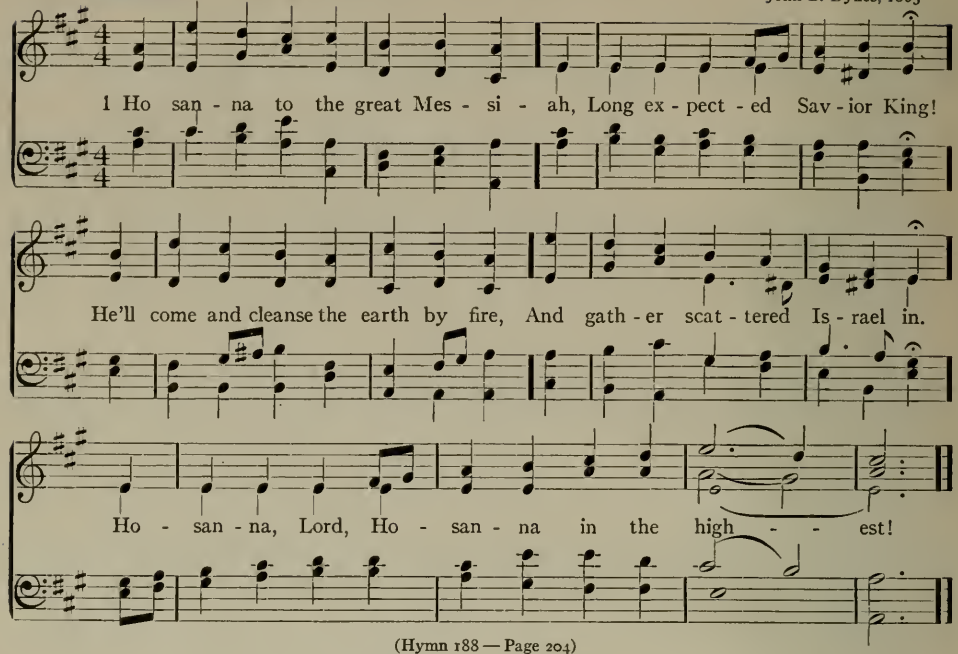
4 Preserve her soul in perfect peace,
From sickness, sorrow, and distress,
Until our pilgrimage shall cease,
And we on Zion's hill shall rest.

5 How gladly would my soul retire,
With thee to spend a peaceful life
In some sequestered, humble vale,
Far from the scenes of noise and strife!

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

15 HOSANNA L. M. with Refrain.

John B. Dykes, 1865


1 Ho san - na to the great Mes - si - ah, Long ex - pect - ed Sav - ior King!
He'll come and cleanse the earth by fire, And gath - er scat - tered Is - rael in.
Ho - san - na, Lord, Ho - san - na in the high - - est!

(Hymn 188 — Page 204)

2 On Zion's mount His throne shall be,
His sanctuary stand secure,
His sceptre o'er the nations sway,
And all creation Him adore.

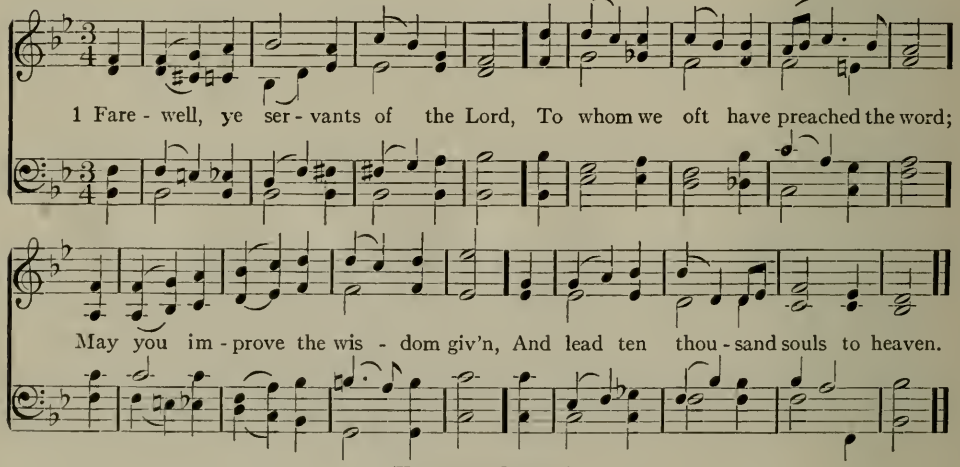
3 He'll judge with justice for the poor,
He will with equity reprove,
He'll smite the wicked with His power,
Oppression from the earth remove.

4 The poor and meek shall then rejoice,
The Saints in peace possess the land;
The sheep shall hear the Shepherd's voice,
And with Him on Mount Zion stand.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

16 SANTA TRINITA L. M.

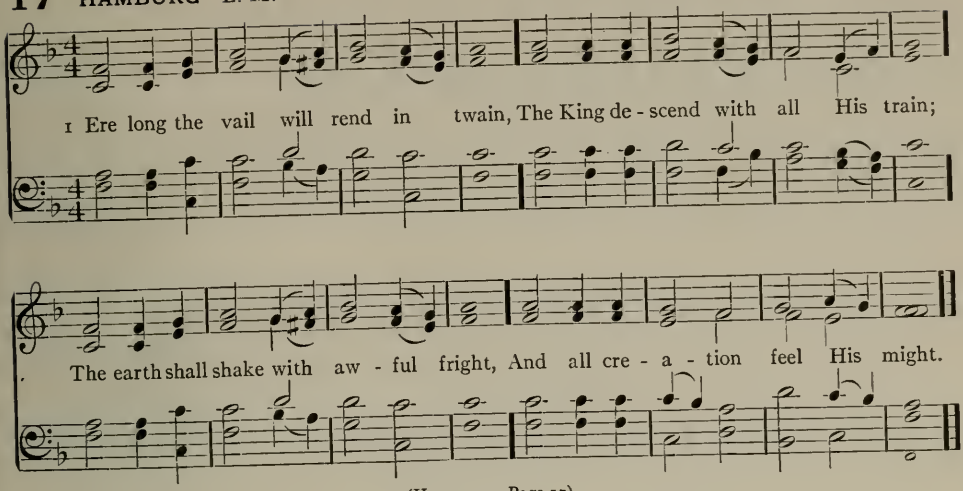
E. Pieraccini, 1858


1 Fare - well, ye ser - vants of the Lord, To whom we oft have preached the word;
May you im - prove the wis - dom giv'n, And lead ten thou - sand souls to heaven.

(Hymn 226 — Page 246)

17 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1 Ere long the vail will rend in twain, The King de - scend with all His train;
The earth shall shake with aw - ful fright, And all cre - a - tion feel His might.

(Hymn 12 — Page 17)

2 The trump of God, it long shall sound,
And wake the nations under ground;
Throughout the vast domain of space
'T will echo forth from place to place.

3 Lift up your heads, ye Saints, in peace,
The Savior comes for your release;
The day of the redeemed has come,
When Saints shall all be welcomed home.

4 Behold the Church! it soars on high
To meet the Saints amid the sky,
To hail the King in clouds of fire,
And strike and tune the immortal lyre.

5 Hosanna! now the trump shall sound,
Proclaim the joys of heaven around,
When all the Saints together join
In songs of love, and all divine.

6 With Enoch here we all shall meet,
And worship at Messiah's feet,
Unite our hands and hearts in love,
And reign on thrones with Christ above.

7 The city that was seen of old,
Whose walls were jasper, streets were gold,
We'll now inherit, throned in might,
The Father and the Son delight.

8 Celestial crowns we shall receive,
And glories great our God will give;
While loud hosannas we'll proclaim,
And sound aloud the Savior's name.

9 Our hearts and tongues shall join in one,
To praise the Father and the Son,
While all the heavens shall shout again.
And all creation say, Amen.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

(SANTA TRINITA) L. M.

2 Farewell, ye Saints of latter days,
With whom we've met in prayer and praise,
In whose kind hearts the truth has shone,
By which we're gathered all in one.

3 Farewell, kind friends, whose hearts are true,
We can no longer stay with you;
Arise, the voice of truth obey,
Oh, come and wash your sins away.

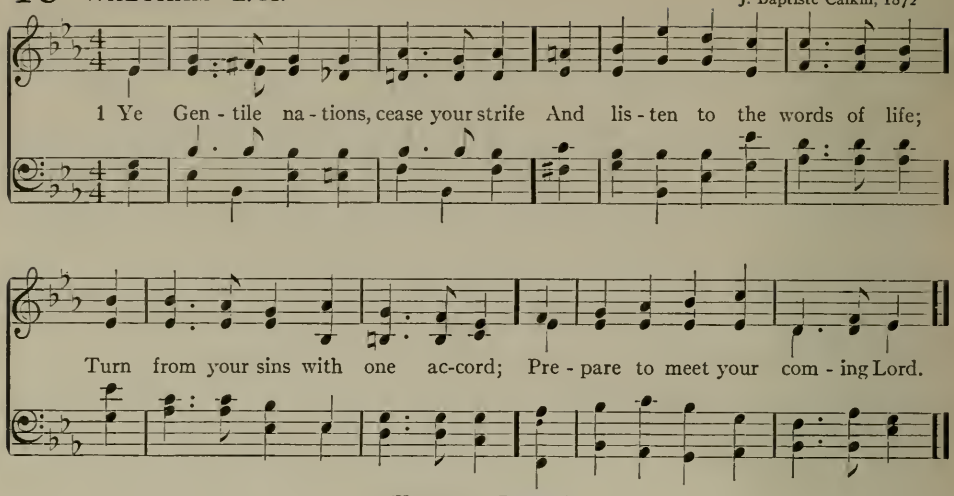
4 Farewell to all whose stubborn will
Binds them in chains of darkness still;
Our voice no longer you shall hear,
Till Jesus shall in clouds appear.

5 Then you shall see and hear and know
What you rejected here below;
Though you may sink in endless pain,
Yet truth eternal will remain.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

18 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1 Ye Gen - tile na - tions, cease your strife And lis - ten to the words of life;
Turn from your sins with one ac-cord; Pre - pare to meet your com - ing Lord.

(Hymn 267 — Page 303)

2 Let Judah's remnants, far and near,
The glorious proclamation hear;
For Israel and the Gentiles, too,
The way to Zion shall pursue.

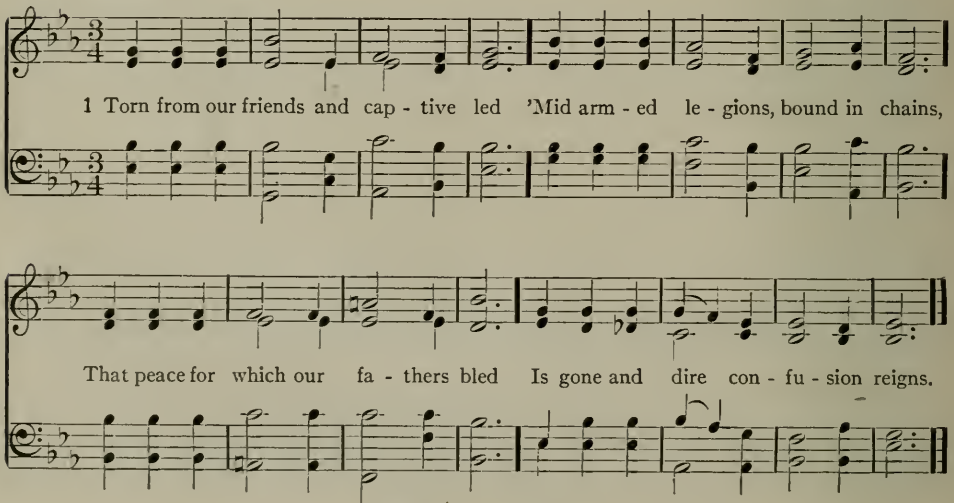
3 Their voices and their tongues employ
In songs of everlasting joy;
The mountains and the hills rejoice;
Let all creation hear His voice.

4 From north to south, from east to west,
In Thee all nations shall be blest;
When Abram and his seed shall stand,
Unnumbered on the promised land.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

19 QUEBEC L. M.

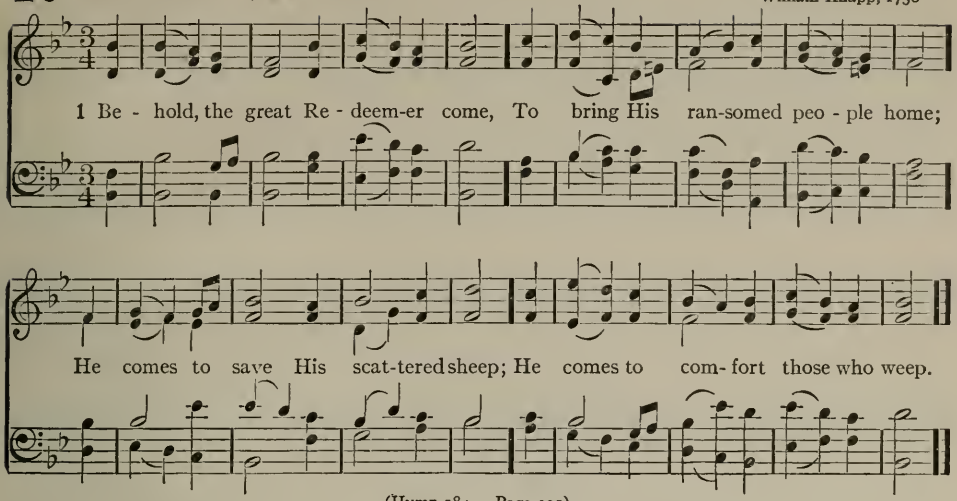
Henry Baker, 1866


1 Torn from our friends and cap - tive led 'Mid arm - ed le - gions, bound in chains,
That peace for which our fa - thers bled Is gone and dire con - fu - sion reigns.

(Hymn 275 — Page 315)

20 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738


1 Be - hold, the great Re - deem-er come, To bring His ran-somed peo - ple home;
He comes to save His scat-tered sheep; He comes to com- fort those who weep.

(Hymn 184 — Page 201)

2 He comes, all blessings to impart
Unto the meek and contrite heart;
He comes, He comes, His Saints admire,
He comes to burn the proud by fire.

3 He comes to bless the humble poor;
He comes, creation to restore;
He comes, the earth to purify;
He comes, but not again to die.

4 He comes, He comes, unto His own;
He comes to reign on David's throne;
He comes to stand on Zion's hill;
He comes the Scriptures to fulfill.

5 He comes to tread the wicked down;
He comes, the martyrs all to crown;
He comes to dry the mourners' tears;
He comes to reign a thousand years.

6 He comes, on Olive's Mount to stand;
He comes, all Israel to defend;
He comes to lay the sinner low;
He comes that Judah may Him know.

7 He comes to show His hands and side;
He comes to wed His ready bride;
He comes to reign as King of kings;
He comes, and all creation sings.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

(QUEBEC) L. M.

2 Zion, our peaceful, happy home,
Where oft we joined in praise and prayer,
A desolation has become,
And grief and sorrow linger there.

3 Her virgins sigh, her widows mourn,
Her children for their parents weep,
In chains her Priests and Prophets groan,
While some in death's cold arms do sleep.

4 Exultingly her savage foes
Now ravage, steal and plunder, where
A virgin's tears, a widow's woes,
Become their song of triumph there.

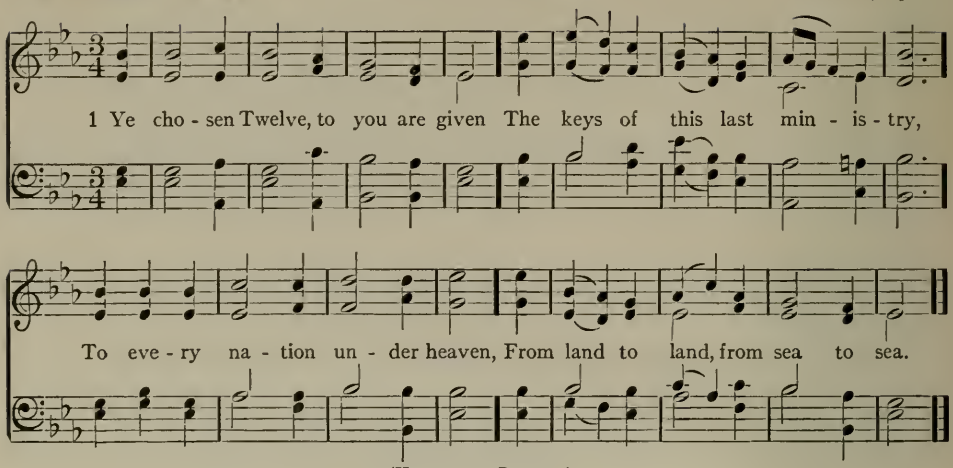
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou forsake
The Saints who tremble at Thy word?
Awake, O arm, O God! Awake
And teach the nations Thou art God.

6 Descend with all Thy holy throng,
The year of Thy redeemed bring near,
Haste, haste the day of vengeance on,
Bid Zion's children dry their tear.

7 Deliver, Lord, Thy captive Saints,
And comfort those, who weep and mourn,
Bid Zion cease her dire complaints,
And all creation no more groan.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1839

21 LUTON L. M.

G. Burder, 1832

1 Ye cho - sen Twelve, to you are given The keys of this last min - is - try,
To eve - ry na - tion un - der heaven, From land to land, from sea to sea.

(Hymn 273 — Page 313)

2 First to the Gentiles sound the news,
Throughout Columbia's happy land,
And then, before it reach the Jews,
Prepare on Europe's shores to stand.

3 Let Europe's towns and cities hear
The Gospel tidings angels bring,
Let Gentile nations far and near
Prepare their hearts His praise to sing.

4 Both Africa's and India's plains
Must hear the tidings as they roll,
Where darkness rules and sorrow reigns,
And tyranny has held control.

5 Give ear, ye isles in every zone,
For every land must hear the sound!
And tongues and nations long unknown
Since they were lost, shall soon be found.

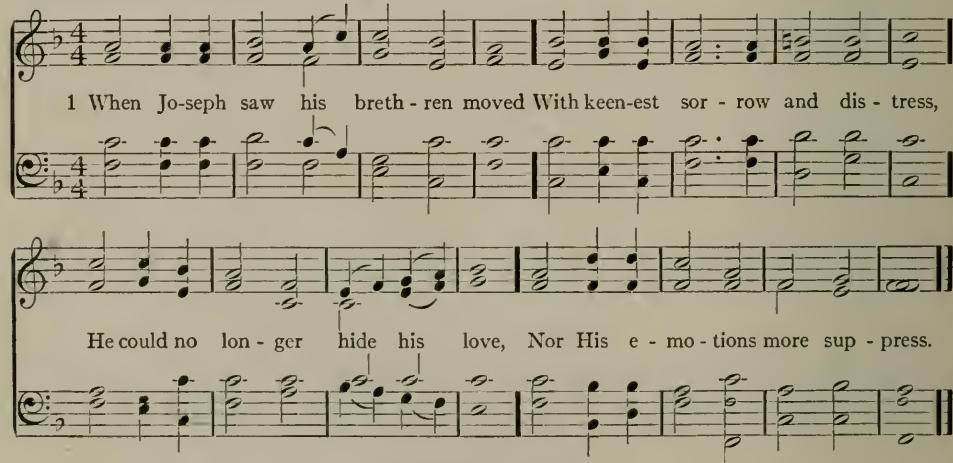
6 And then again shall Asia hear,
Where angels first the news revealed
Eternity the record bear,
And earth a joyful tribute yield.

7 The nations catch the pleasing sound,
And Jew and Gentile swell the strain,
Hosanna o'er the earth resound —
Messiah then will come to reign.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

22 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

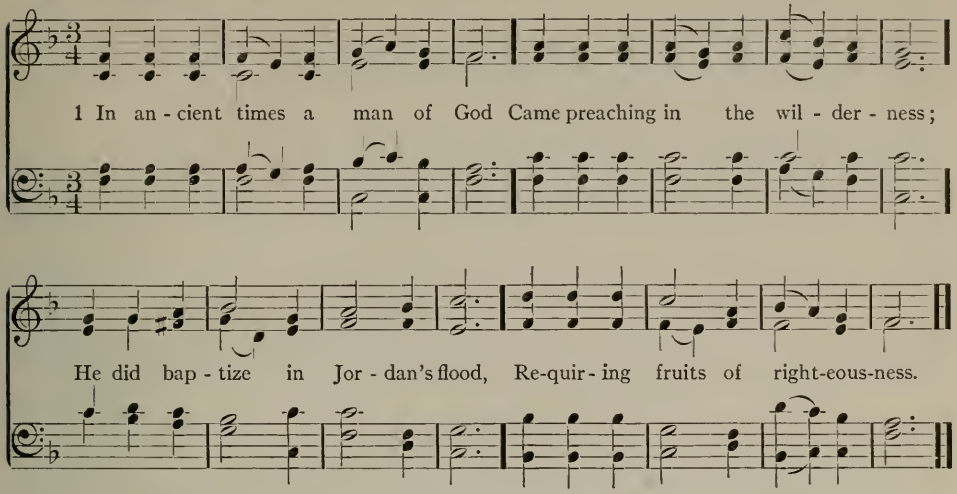
Henry K. Oliver, 1832


1 When Jo-seph saw his breth - ren moved With keen-est sor - row and dis - tress,
He could no lon - ger hide his love, Nor His e - mo - tions more sup - press.

(Hymn 257 — Page 290)

23 HURSLEY L. M.

Peter Ritter, 1792


1 In an - cient times a man of God Came preaching in the wil - der - ness;
He did bap - tize in Jor - dan's flood, Re-quir - ing fruits of right-eous-ness.

(Hymn 162 — Page 176)

2 He said, Repent, the time's fulfilled,
The Son of God will soon appear;
Make straight His paths as He hath willed,
For lo! His kingdom now is near.

3 With water I baptize you now
For the remission of your sin;
But He the Spirit shall bestow,
To witness to your souls within.

4 Thus was Messiah's way prepared,
When first He came unto His own;
And by this means, when He appeared,
To His disciples He was known.

5 E'en so, in this, the latter-day,
Before He comes on earth to reign,
His servants must prepare His way,
And all His paths make straight again.

6 Come, then, ye erring ones who stray,
Arise, return unto the fold;
Come, be baptized without delay,
And thus pursue the path of old.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

(FEDERAL STREET) L. M.

2 The mystery he did unfold,
Then fell upon their necks in tears —
"I am your brother whom you sold;
Dismiss your doubts, dispel your fears.

3 "'Twas God that sent me by command
To save you from the famine sore,
To bring you into Egypt's land,
Where you shall never hunger more."

4 What mingled feelings seized their breasts!
Surprise and grief, and joy and love,
And shame and sorrow and distress,
Alternate did their feelings move.

5 Lo! this a lively type shall be
Of Joseph's remnant long unknown;
The Gentiles shall their glory see,
When to their brethren they 're made known.

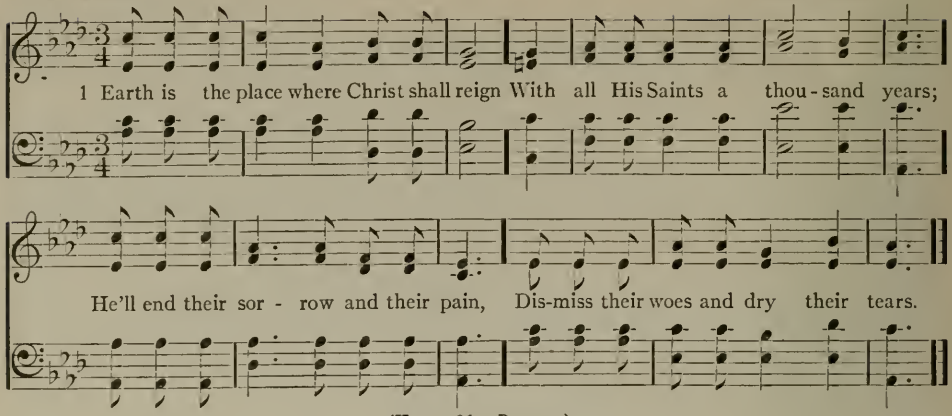
6 A curse, a by-word long they've been,
Afflicted by the Gentile race,
Despoiled and driven, sold and slain,
Or brought to shame and deep disgrace.

7 But lo! their origin revealed
Brings blessings on the Gentile world;
Their ancient records long concealed,
Are, like a banner, now unfurled.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

24 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles Zeuner, 1832


1 Earth is the place where Christ shall reign With all His Saints a thou-sand years;
He'll end their sor - row and their pain, Dis-miss their woes and dry their tears.

(Hymn 186 — Page 203)

2 He'll burst the portals of the tomb,
And bring their sleeping dust to light;
He'll clothe them with immortal bloom,
Arrayed in garments clear and white.

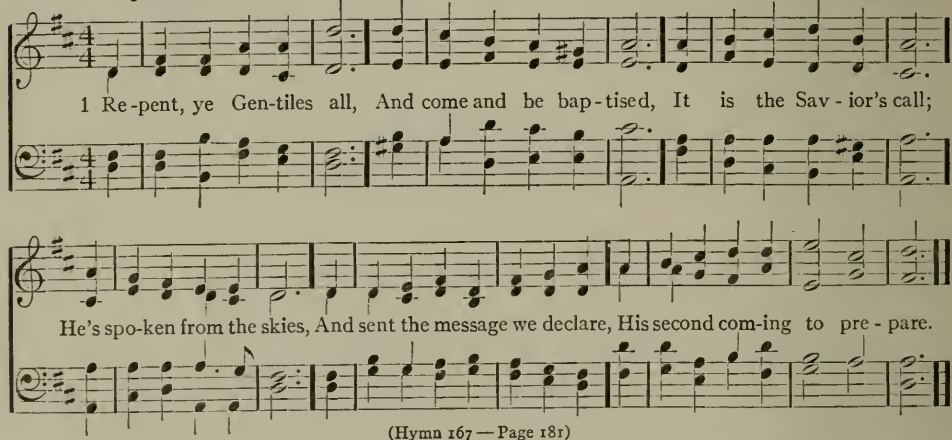
3 He'll cleanse the earth from wicked men,
And bind old Satan with a chain;
He'll raise the meek and humble, then,
To thrones of power and bid them reign.

4 Hosanna to the Son of God,
Who soon will come to earth again,
To smite the wicked with His rod,
And o'er the earth exalted reign!

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

25 ST. JOHN 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Old English Melody


1 Re-pent, ye Gen-tiles all, And come and be bap-tised, It is the Sav - ior's call;
He's spo-ken from the skies, And sent the message we declare, His second com-ing to pre - pare.

(Hymn 167 — Page 181)

2 Be buried with your Lord,
And rise divinely new;
'T is His eternal word;
The ancient path pursue.
The promised blessing now secure,
The Spirit's seal, the witness sure.

3 Ye souls with sin distressed,
Who fain would find relief,
Come, on His promise rest,
He will assuage your grief;
He'll send His Spirit from on high,
When with the Gospel you comply.

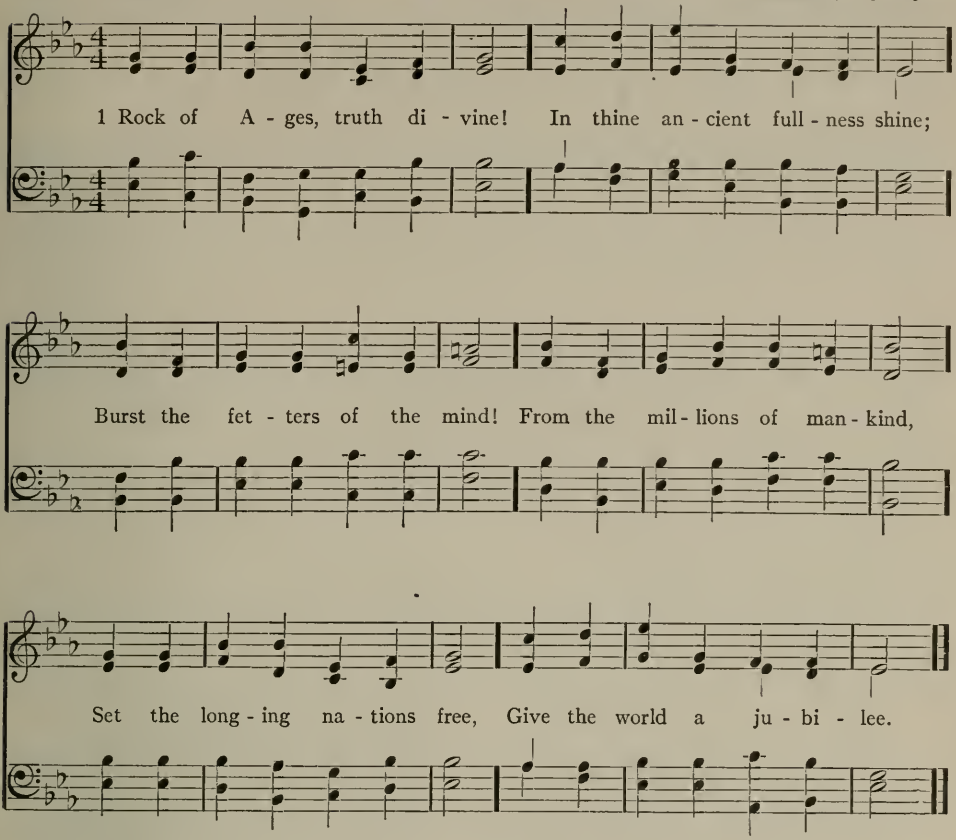
4 Come, be adopted in,
With Israel's chosen race,
And cleansed from every sin,
Enjoy the promised grace;
The covenant stands forever sure
To all who to the end endure.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

McCUNE SCHOOL OF MUSIC & ART

26 NEWPORT 7.7.7.7.7.7.

J. Rosenmüller, 1615–1685


1 Rock of A - ges, truth di - vine! In thine an - cient full - ness shine;
Burst the fet - ters of the mind! From the mil - lions of man - kind,
Set the long - ing na - tions free, Give the world a ju - bi - lee.

2 Ages past have owned thy sway,
Prophets hailed thy joyful day;
In thy cause in days of yore
Battlefields were stained with gore,
Saints and seers and heroes fought,
Men and angels wonders wrought.

3 When in Earth's degenerate race,
Truth no longer found a place,
For yon skies it took its flight,
Soaring high mid worlds of light,
Martyrs followed in its train,
Bled and died — to rise again.

4 Then proud tyrants in their glee
Filled the world with mystery,
Satan reigned — his priests and kings
Poured their bloody offerings,
Trampled down each human right,
Ruled the earth by force and might.

5 Blood and tears and dying groans,
Widows' cries and orphans' moans
Marked their sway till God's decree
Made a mighty nation free,
Truth again restored to earth,
Opened with a Prophet's birth!

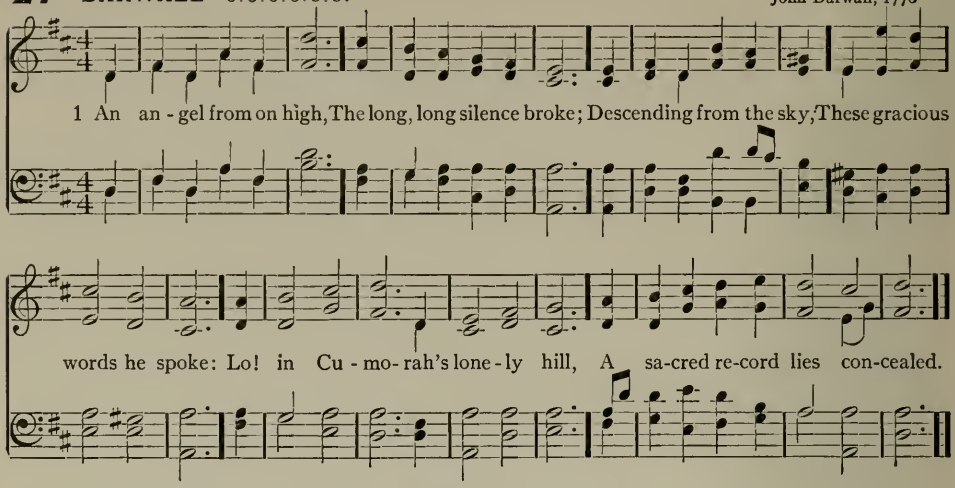
6 Priests of heaven's royal line,
Bearing keys of truth divine,
Then ordained! The strife renewed,
Men the scene with wonder viewed,
Wide o'er Earth the tidings flew,
Truth into a Kingdom grew.

7 Truth shall triumph as the light
Chases far the misty night,
Hurl the tyrant from his throne,
Conquer death, and reign alone;
Endless Ages own its sway,
Clad in everlasting Day.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1853

27 DARWALL 6.6.6.6.8.8.

John Darwall, 1770


1 An an - gel from on high, The long, long silence broke; Descending from the sky, These gracious
words he spoke: Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill, A sa-cred re-cord lies con-cealed.

(Hymn 200 — Page 218)

2 Sealed by Moroni's hand,
It has for ages lain,
To wait the Lord's command,
From dust to speak again.
It shall again to light come forth,
To usher in Christ's reign on earth.

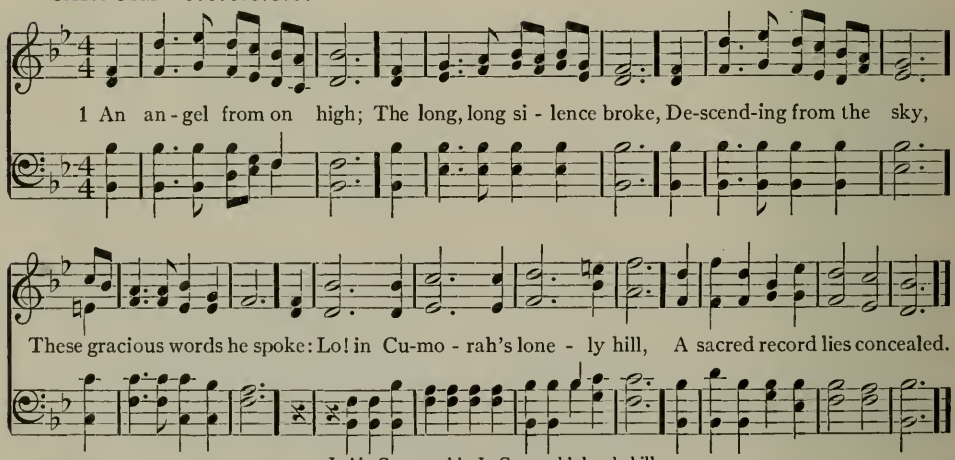
3 It speaks of Joseph's seed,
And makes the remnant known
Of nations long since dead,
Who once had dwelt alone.
The fulness of the Gospel, too,
Its pages will reveal to view.

4 The time is now fulfilled,
The long expected day;
Let earth obedient yield,
And darkness flee away;
Remove the seals, be wide unfurled
Its light and glory to the world.

5 Lo, Israel, filled with joy,
Shall now be gathered home,
Their wealth and means employ
To build Jerusalem;
While Zion shall arise and shine,
And fill the earth with truth divine.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

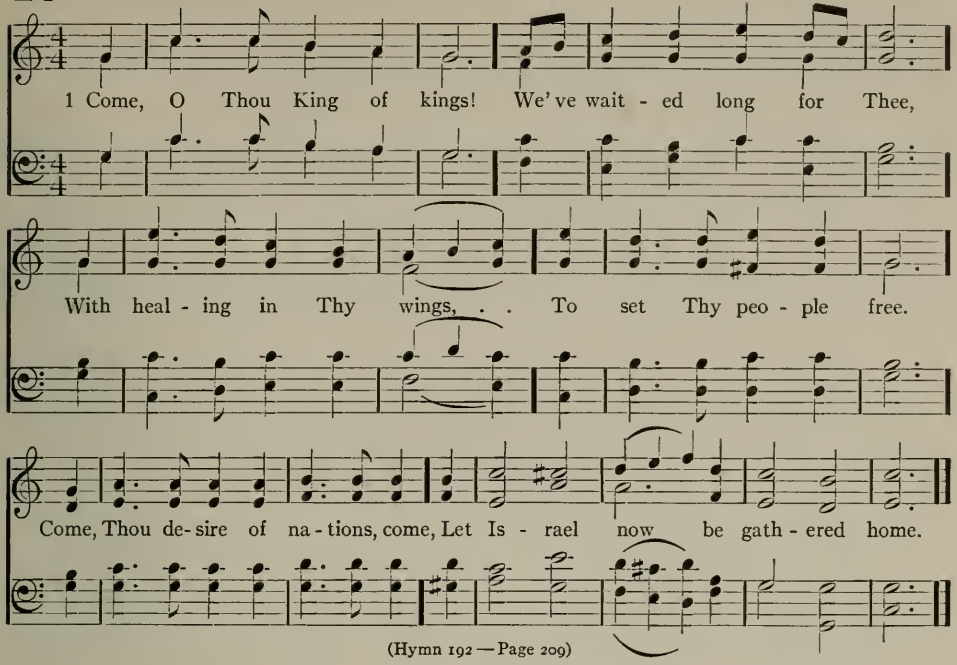
SANFORD 6.6.6.6.8.8.


1 An an - gel from on high; The long, long si - lence broke, De-scend-ing from the sky,
These gracious words he spoke: Lo! in Cu-mo - rah's lone - ly hill, A sacred record lies concealed.

Lo! in Cu-mo-rah's, In Cumorah's lonely hill

(Hymn 200 — Page 218)

28 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

John Goss, 1800–1880

1 Come, O Thou King of kings! We've wait - ed long for Thee,
With heal - ing in Thy wings, . . To set Thy peo - ple free.
Come, Thou de - sire of na - tions, come, Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.

(Hymn 192 — Page 209)

2 Come, make an end of sin,
And cleanse the earth by fire,
And righteousness bring in,
That Saints may tune the lyre,
With songs of joy, a happier strain,
To welcome in Thy peaceful reign.

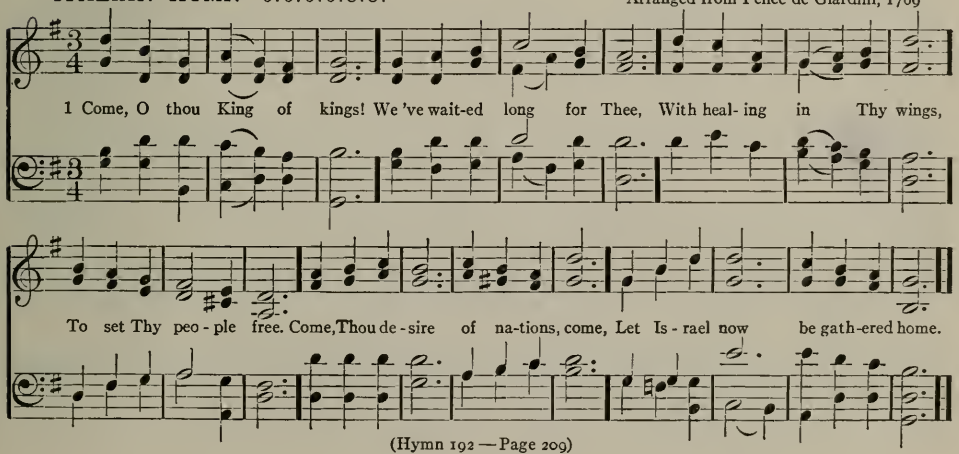
3 Hosannas now shall sound
From all the ransomed throng,
And glory echo round,
A new triumphal song;
The wide expanse of heaven fill
With anthems sweet from Zion's hill.

4 Hail! Prince of Life and Peace!
Thrice welcome to Thy throne!
While all the chosen race
Their Lord and Savior own.
The heathen nations bow the knee,
And every tongue sounds praise to Thee.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

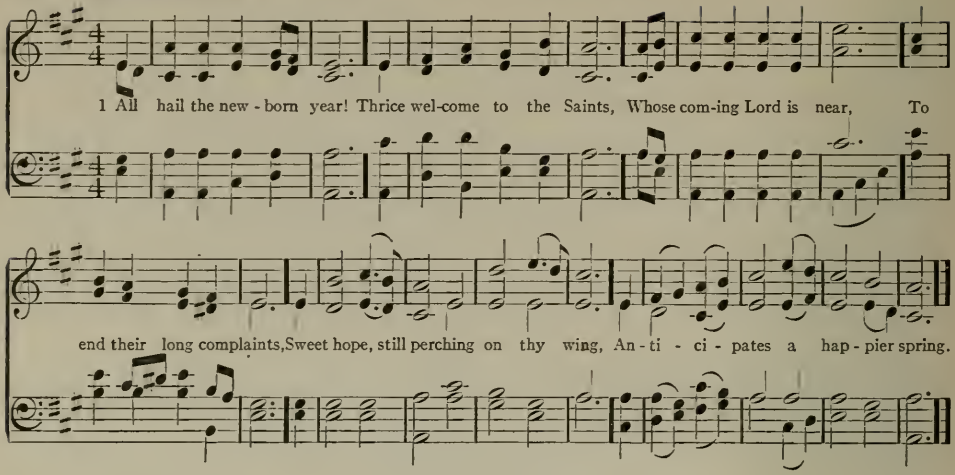
ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arranged from Felice de Giardini, 1769


1 Come, O thou King of kings! We've wait-ed long for Thee, With heal- ing in Thy wings,
To set Thy peo - ple free. Come, Thou de - sire of na-tions, come, Let Is - rael now be gath-ered home.

(Hymn 192 — Page 209)

29 MILLENNIUM 6.6.6.6.8.8.


1 All hail the new - born year! Thrice wel-come to the Saints, Whose com-ing Lord is near, To
end their long complaints, Sweet hope, still perching on thy wing, An - ti - ci - pates a hap - pier spring.

(Hymn 295 — Page 346)

2 When life shall spring anew,
And vegetation bloom,
And flowers of varied hue
Will spread a rich perfume,
While happy birds fill every grove
With songs of joy and light and love.

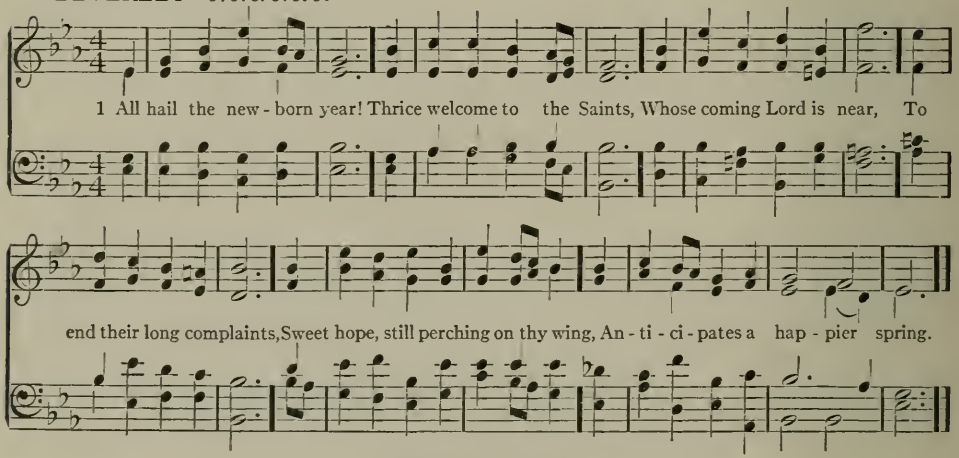
3 These but a type shall be
Of glories more sublime;
A wondrous jubilee
Hangs on the wings of time.
Near and more near redemption comes,
Near and more near the sinner's doom.

4 Come, tune your songs anew,
And join in hymns of praise
To Him whose power we view
In these eventful days!
Whose arm shall make the nations yield
Shall conquer death and win the field.

5 All hail Thou glorious King
Of righteousness and peace!
Thy promises we sing,
And hope for quick release;
Let Zion find her promised rest,
And nations in her courts be blest.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1842

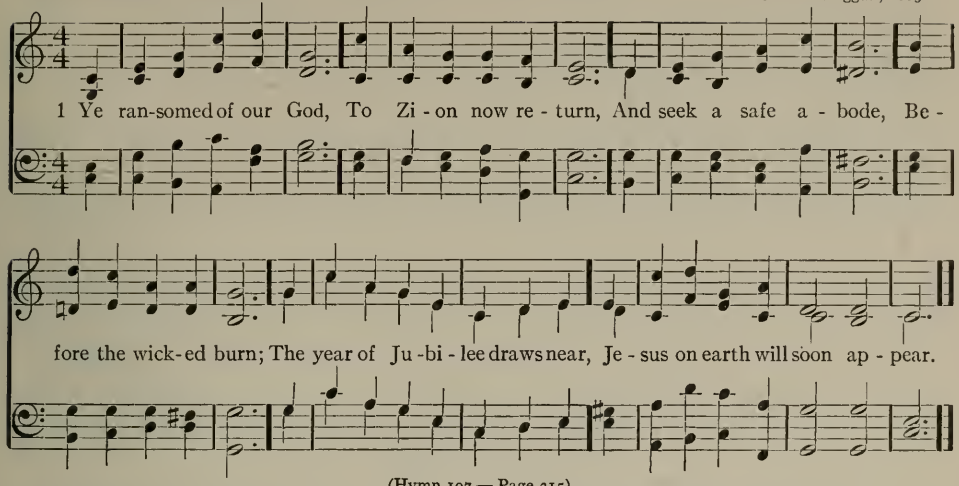
BEVERLEY 6.6.6.6.8.8.


1 All hail the new - born year! Thrice welcome to the Saints, Whose coming Lord is near, To
end their long complaints, Sweet hope, still perching on thy wing, An - ti - ci - pates a hap - pier spring.

(Hymn 295 — Page 346)

30 CHRIST CHURCH 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Charles Steggall, 1865


1 Ye ran-somed of our God, To Zi - on now re - turn, And seek a safe a - bode, Be -
fore the wick-ed burn; The year of Ju - bi - lee draws near, Je - sus on earth will soon ap - pear.

(Hymn 197 — Page 215)

2 Let Israel now return
Unto their ancient home,
Possess the Holy Land,
And build Jerusalem,
And there await the Jubilee;
They shall the King of Glory see.

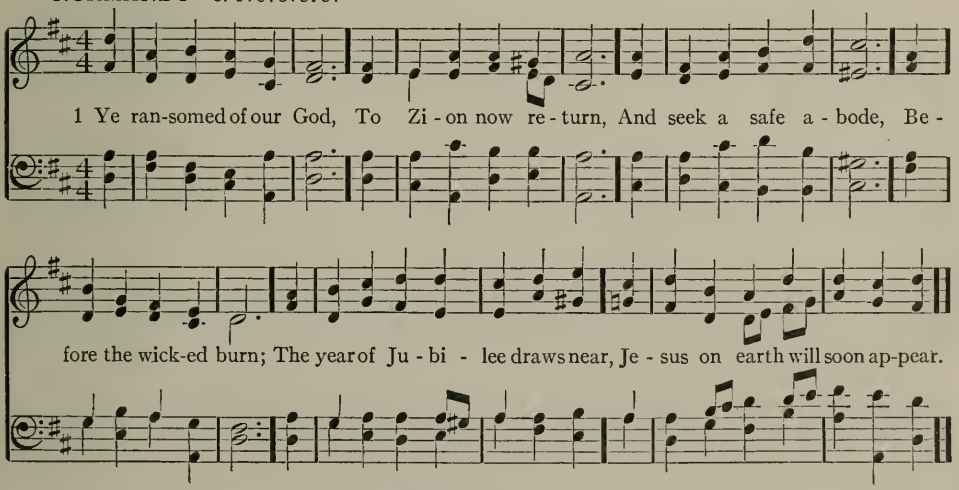
3 Let Gentiles throng the way
To Zion's happy land;
Those who the truth obey
Shall in His presence stand;
Shall shine with the celestial light,
And walk with Jesus Christ in white.

4 Let Joseph's remnants come
To Zion's sacred hill,
And throng the house of God,
And learn to do His will.
That Zion may arise and shine
With light celestial and divine.

5 Let Saints in every clime,
Their waiting hearts prepare,
From every tribe and tongue,
To Zion's mount repair;
The marriage of the Lamb is near,
The great Bridegroom will soon appear.

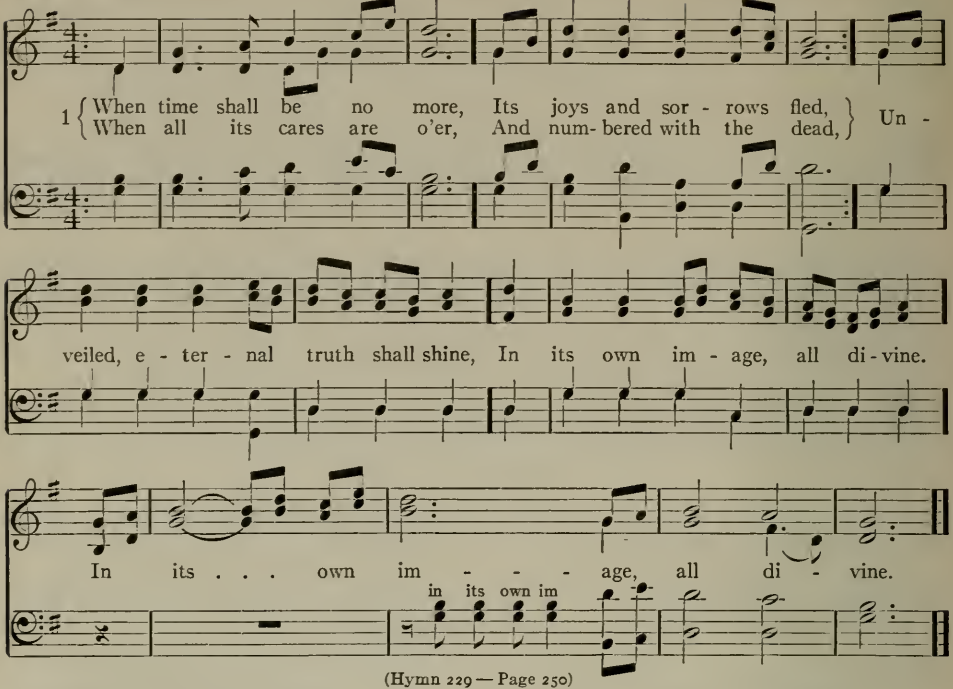
Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

NORMANDY 6.6.6.6.8.8.


1 Ye ran-somed of our God, To Zi - on now re - turn, And seek a safe a - bode, Be -
fore the wick-ed burn; The year of Ju - bi - lee draws near, Je - sus on earth will soon ap-pear.

(Hymn 197 — Page 215)

31 LISCHER 6.6.6.6.8.8.

F. J. C. Schneider, 1786–1853

1 When time shall be no more, Its joys and sor - rows fled,
When all its cares are o'er, And num- bered with the dead, Un -
veiled, e - ter - nal truth shall shine, In its own im - age, all di - vine.
In its . . . own im - - - age, all di - vine.
in its own im

(Hymn 229 — Page 250)

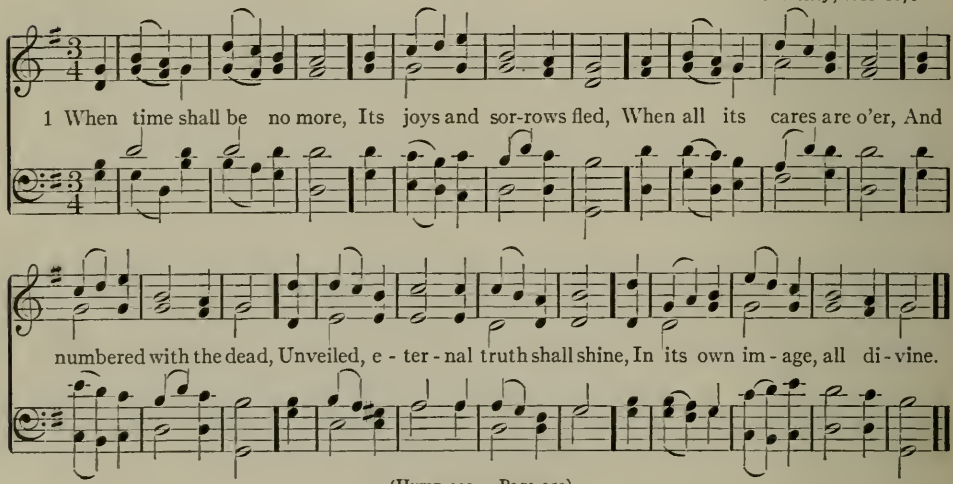
2 The Saints in robes of light
Shall walk the golden street,
Shall bow before the throne,
Or worship at His feet,
Shall sit on thrones exalted high,
Enthroned in might and majesty.

3 Oh, sinner, wouldst thou stand
In that blest company?
Obey the Lord's command,
And from thy sins be free.
I shall be there and look for thee,
Farewell! till then, remember me.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

WESLEY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

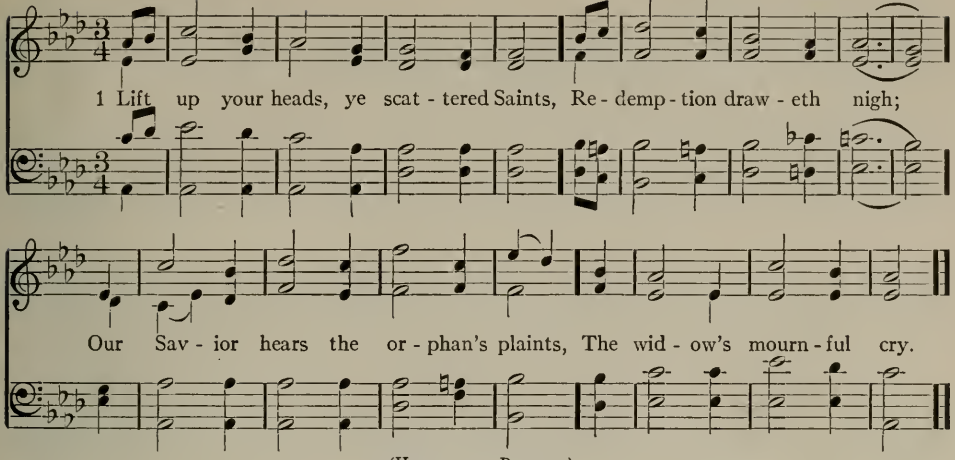
S. S. Wesley, 1810–1876


1 When time shall be no more, Its joys and sor-rows fled, When all its cares are o'er, And
numbered with the dead, Unveiled, e - ter - nal truth shall shine, In its own im - age, all di - vine.

(Hymn 229 — Page 250)

32 MANOAH C. M.

Gioachino Rossini, 1792–1868


1 Lift up your heads, ye scat - tered Saints, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
Our Sav - ior hears the or - phan's plaints, The wid - ow's mourn - ful cry.

(Hymn 274 — Page 314)

2 The blood of those who have been slain
For vengeance cries aloud;
Nor shall its cries ascend in vain
For vengeance on the proud.

3 The signs in heaven and earth appear,
And blood, and smoke and fire;
Men's hearts are failing them for fear,
Redemption's drawing nigher.

4 Earthquakes are bellowing 'neath the ground,
And tempests through the air,
The trumpet's blast, with fearful sound
Proclaims alarm of war.

5 The Saints are scattered to and fro
Through all the earth abroad,
The Gospel trump again to blow,
And then behold their God.

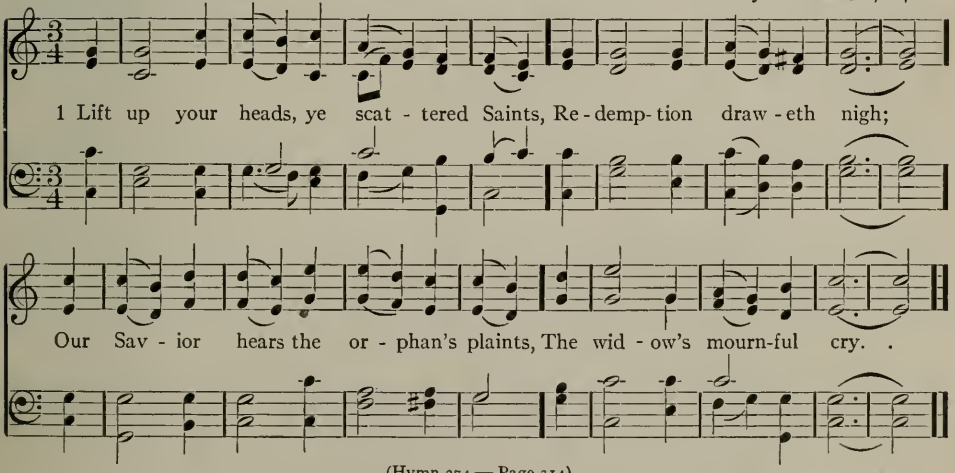
6 Rejoice, ye servants of our Lord,
Who to the end endure,
Rejoice, for great is your reward,
And your defense is sure.

7 To God be glory, Saints, rejoice,
And sigh and groan no more,
But listen to the Spirit's voice,
Redemption's at the door.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1839

COVENTRY C. M.

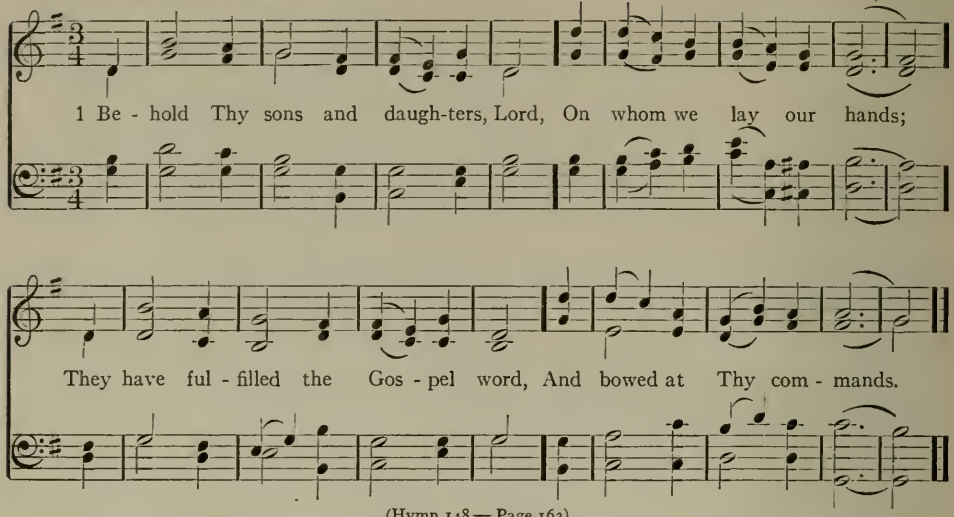
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1841


1 Lift up your heads, ye scat - tered Saints, Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
Our Sav - ior hears the or - phan's plaints, The wid - ow's mourn - ful cry.

(Hymn 274 — Page 314)

33 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812


1 Be - hold Thy sons and daugh-ters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands;
They have ful - filled the Gos - pel word, And bowed at Thy com - mands.

(Hymn 148 — Page 162)

2 Oh, now send down the heavenly dove,
And overwhelm their souls
With peace and joy and perfect love,
As lambs within Thy fold.

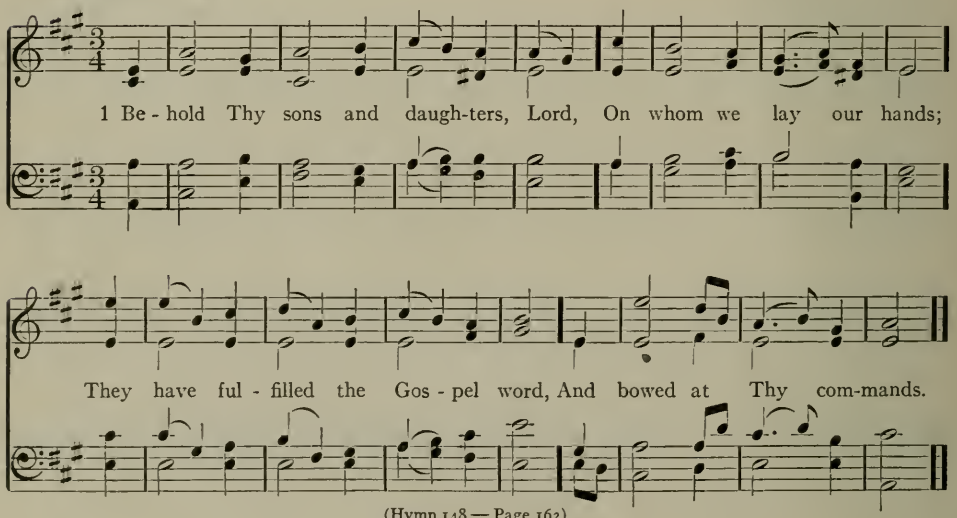
3 Seal them by Thine own spirit's power,
Which purifies from sin;
And may they find, from this good hour,
They are adopted in.

4 Increase their faith, confirm their hope,
And guide them in the way;
With comfort bear their spirits up,
Until the perfect day.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

ENGEDI C. M.

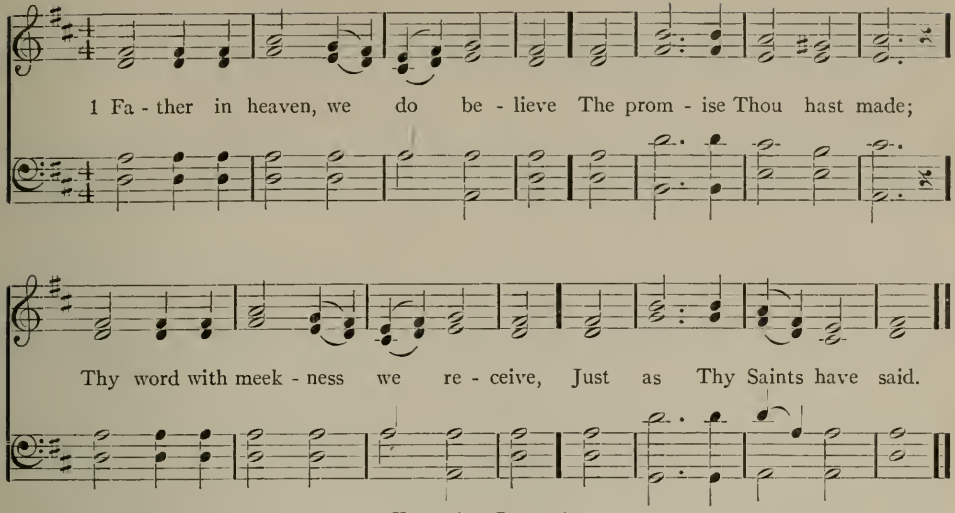
Beethoven, 1770–1827


1 Be - hold Thy sons and daugh-ters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands;
They have ful - filled the Gos - pel word, And bowed at Thy com-mands.

(Hymn 148 — Page 162)

34 NAOMI C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1836



(Hymn 163 — Page 177)

2 We now repent of all our sin,
And come with broken heart,
And to Thy covenant enter in,
And choose the better part.

3 We'll now be buried in the stream,
In Jesus' blessed name,
And rise, while light shall on us beam —
The Spirit's heavenly flame.

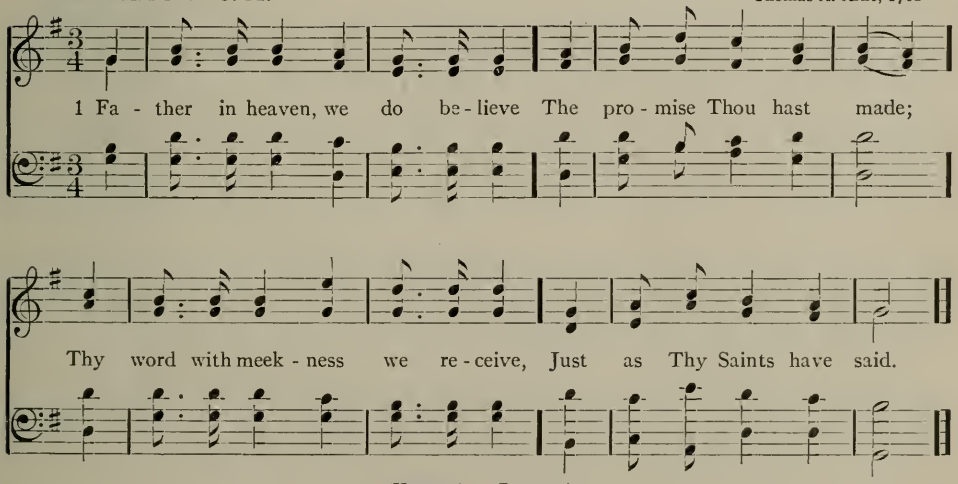
4 O Lord, accept our humble prayer,
And all our sins forgive;
New life impart, from this good hour,
And bid the sinner live.

5 Baptize us with the Holy Ghost,
And seal us as Thine own,
That we may join the ransomed host,
And with the Saints be one.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

ARLINGTON C. M.

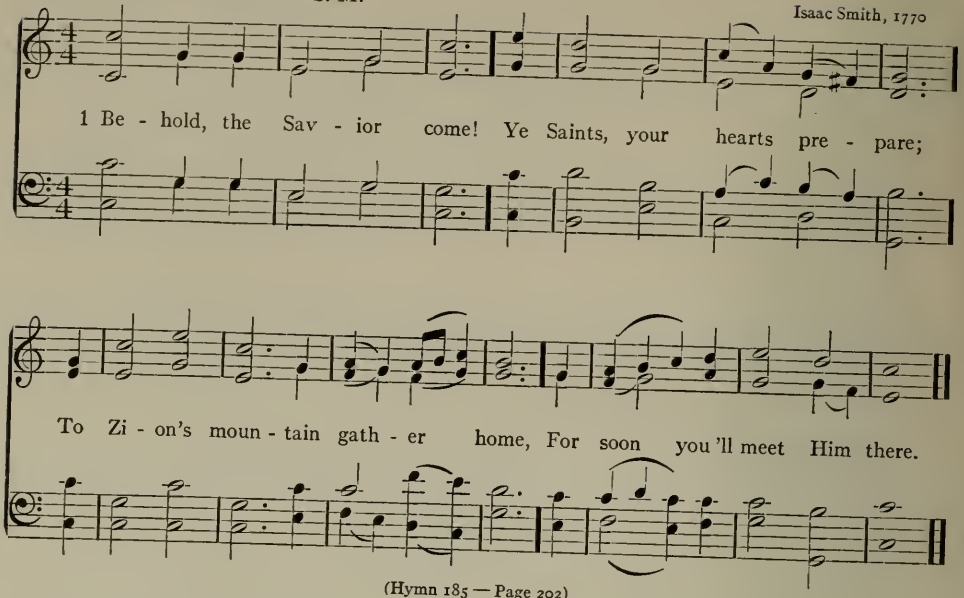
Thomas A. Arne, 1762



(Hymn 163 — Page 177)

35 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1770



(Hymn 185 — Page 202)

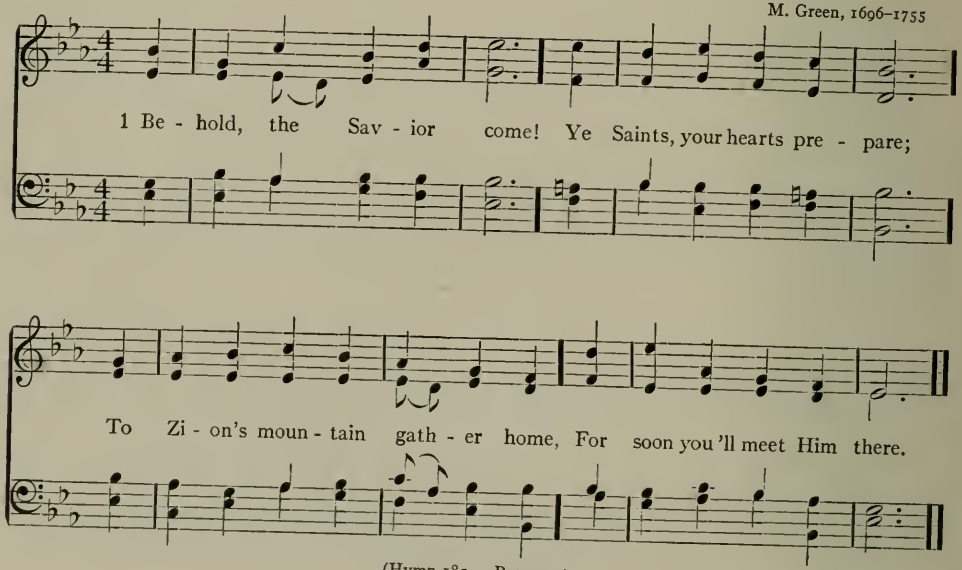
2 The signs which He foretold
Already do appear;
Blood, smoke and fire we oft behold,
And these bespeak Him near.

3 Then let us lift our heads
With joy and sing His praise;
The fig tree putting forth its buds
Bespeaks the latter-days.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

COLCHESTER S. M.

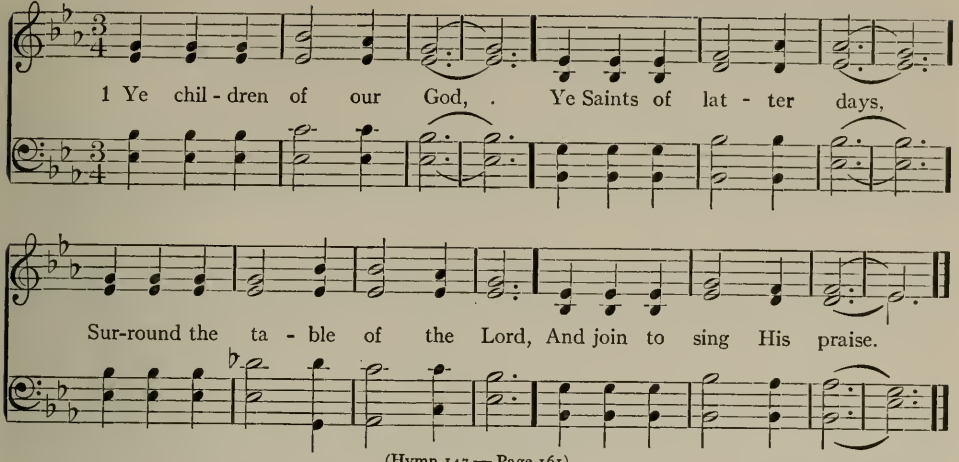
M. Green, 1696–1755



(Hymn 185 — Page 202)

36 LANGTON S. M.

Charlotte S. Streatfeild, 1874



(Hymn 147 — Page 161)

2 He gives His flesh and blood,
Our souls to purify,
And blesses us with every good,
And thus He brings us nigh.

3 We do remember Him,
His sorrow, pain and death,
And how with power He rose again,
Triumphant from the earth.

4 He triumphed o'er the grave,
And then ascended high,
Where, throned in power, He sits to save,
And bring the sinner nigh.

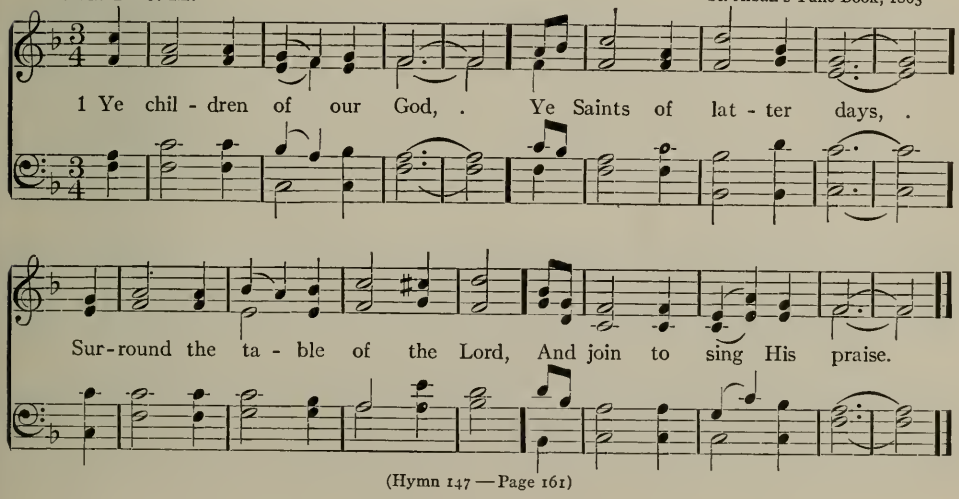
5 He soon will come again,
And with His people taste
The marriage supper of the Lamb,
With His own presence blest.

6 Arrayed in spotless white,
We'll then each other greet,
And see Messiah throned in might,
And worship at His feet.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

VIGIL S. M.

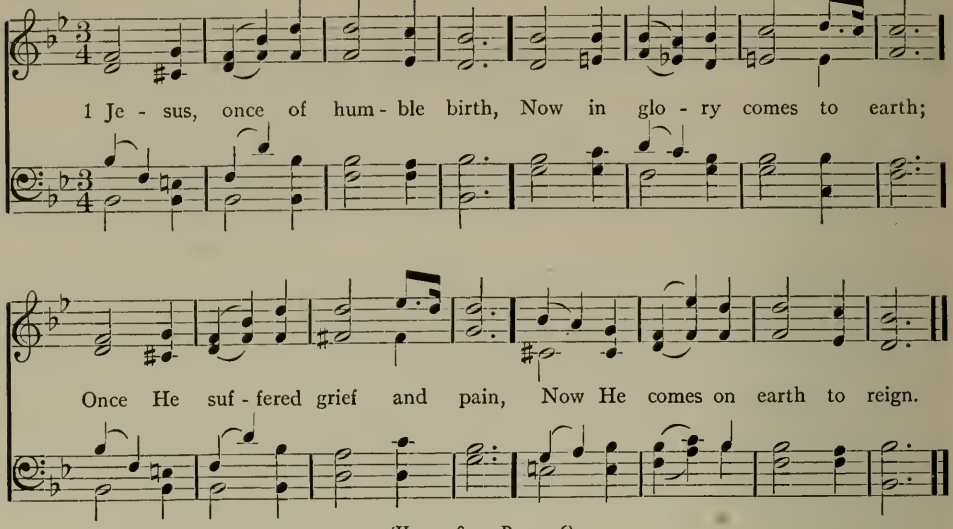
St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865



(Hymn 147 — Page 161)

37 MERCY 7.7.7.7.

Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867



(Hymn 189 — Page 206)

2 Once a meek and lowly Lamb,
Now the Lord, the great I Am;
Once upon the cross He bowed,
Now His chariot is the cloud.

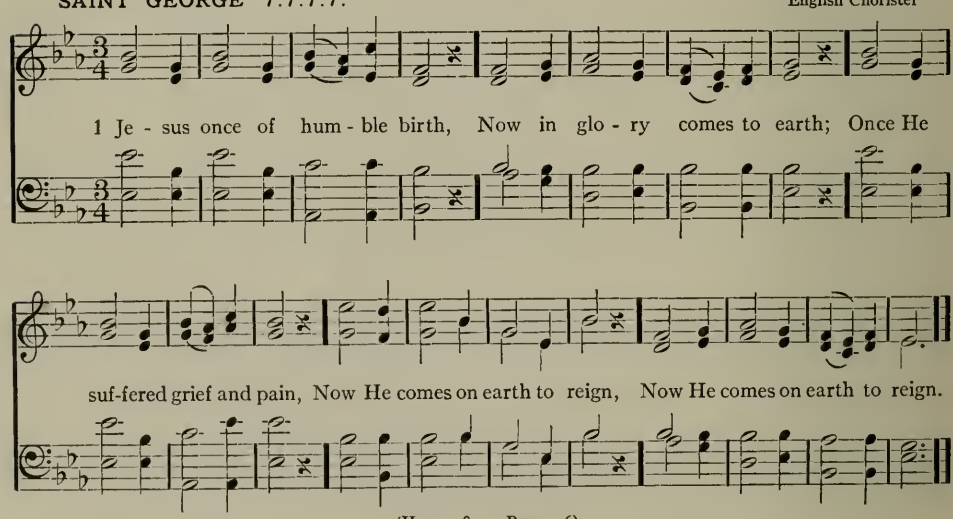
3 Once He groaned in blood and tears,
Now in glory He appears;
Once rejected by His own,
Now their King He shall become.

4 Once forsaken, left alone,
Now exalted to a throne;
Once all things He meekly bore,
But He now will bear no more.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

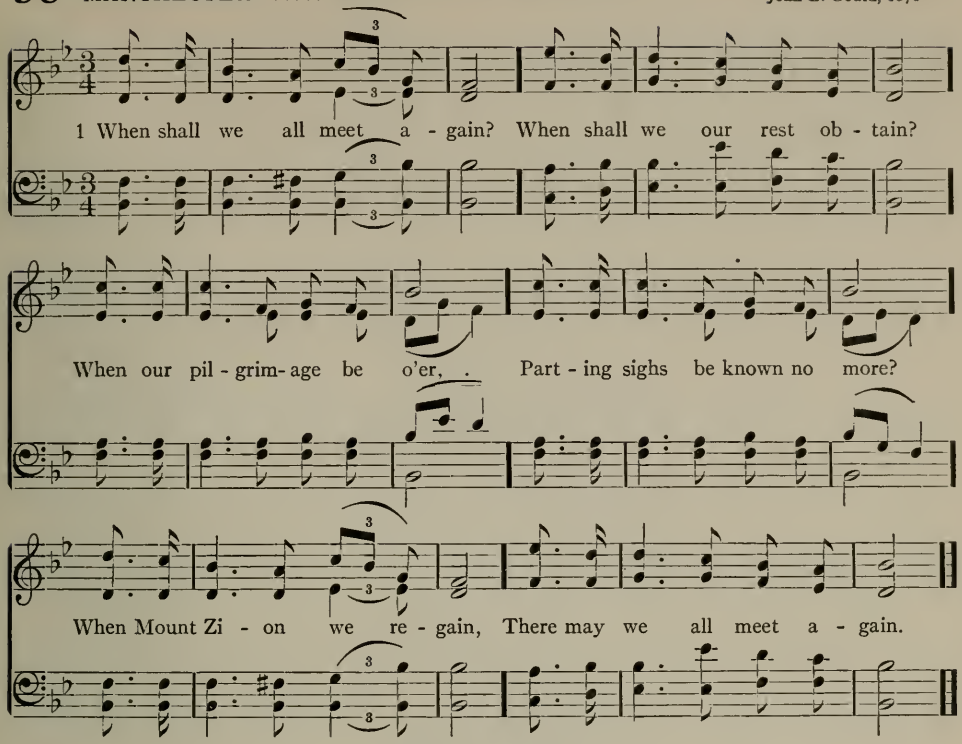
SAINT GEORGE 7.7.7.7.

English Chorister


1 Je - sus once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry comes to earth; Once He
suf-fered grief and pain, Now He comes on earth to reign, Now He comes on earth to reign.

(Hymn 189 — Page 206)

38 MANCHESTER 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John E. Gould, 1871

1 When shall we all meet a - gain? When shall we our rest ob - tain?
When our pil - grim-age be o'er, . Part - ing sighs be known no more?
When Mount Zi - on we re - gain, There may we all meet a - gain.

(Hymn 227 — Page 247)

2 We to foreign climes repair,
Truth's the message which we bear,
Truth which angels oft have borne,
Truth to comfort those who mourn;
Truth eternal will remain,
On its rock we'll meet again.

3 Now the bright and morning star
Spreads its glorious light afar,
Kindles up the rising dawn
Of that bright Millennial morn;
When the Saints shall rise and reign,
In the clouds we'll meet again.

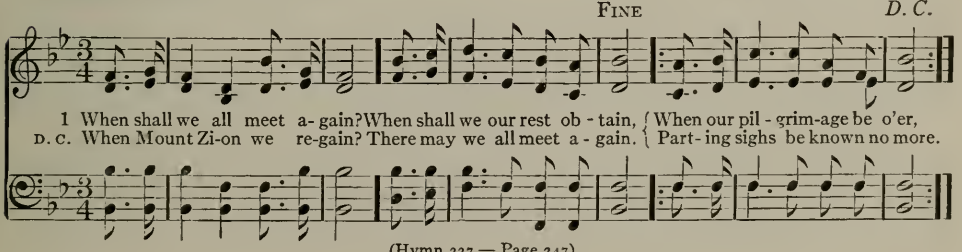
4 When the sons of Israel come,
When they build Jerusalem,
When the house of God is reared,
And Messiah's way prepared;
When from heaven He comes to reign,
Then may we all meet again.

5 When the earth is cleansed by fire,
When the wicked's hopes expire,
When in cold oblivion's shade,
Proud oppressors all are laid,
Long will Zion's mount remain,
There may we all meet again.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

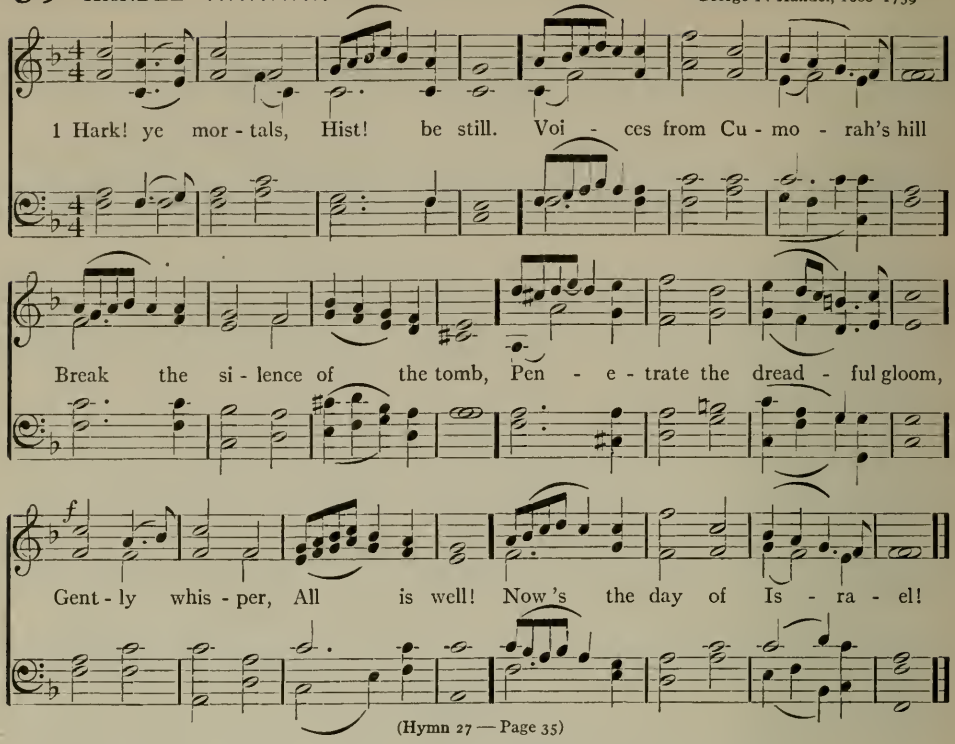
MOUNT ZION 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830


FINE
D. C.
1 When shall we all meet a- gain? When shall we our rest ob - tain, { When our pil - grim-age be o'er,
D. C. When Mount Zi-on we re-gain? There may we all meet a - gain. { Part- ing sighs be known no more.

(Hymn 227 — Page 247)

39 HANDEL 7.7.7.7.7.7.

George F. Handel, 1688–1759

1 Hark! ye mor - tals, Hist! be still. Voi - ces from Cu - mo - rah's hill
Break the si - lence of the tomb, Pen - e - trate the dread - ful gloom,
Gent - ly whis - per, All is well! Now's the day of Is - ra - el!

(Hymn 27 — Page 35)

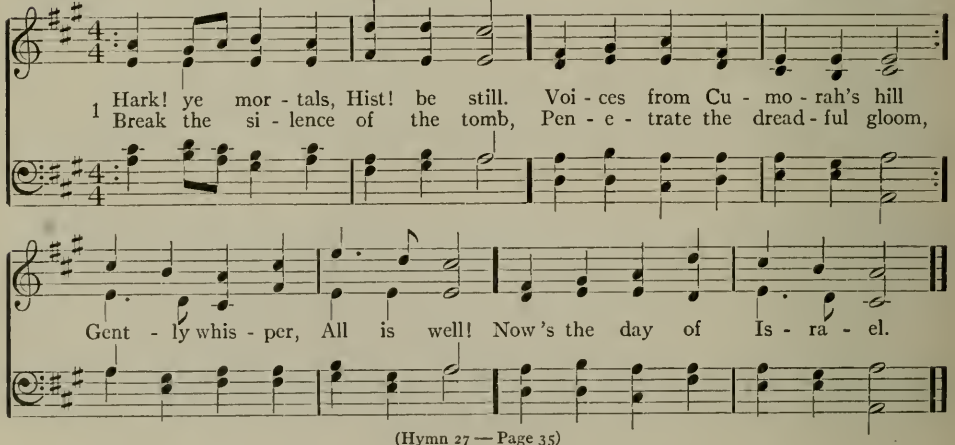
2 Now the Gentile reign is o'er;
Darkness covers earth no more;
Now shall Zion rise and shine,
Fill the world with light divine;
Angels join — the tidings tell,
Now's the day of Israel!

3 Jesus now will come again,
Saints with Him shall rise and reign,
Heaven and earth in songs combine,
All the worlds in chorus join;
Every tongue the music swell,
Now's the day of Israel!

Parley Parker Pratt, 1846

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.7.

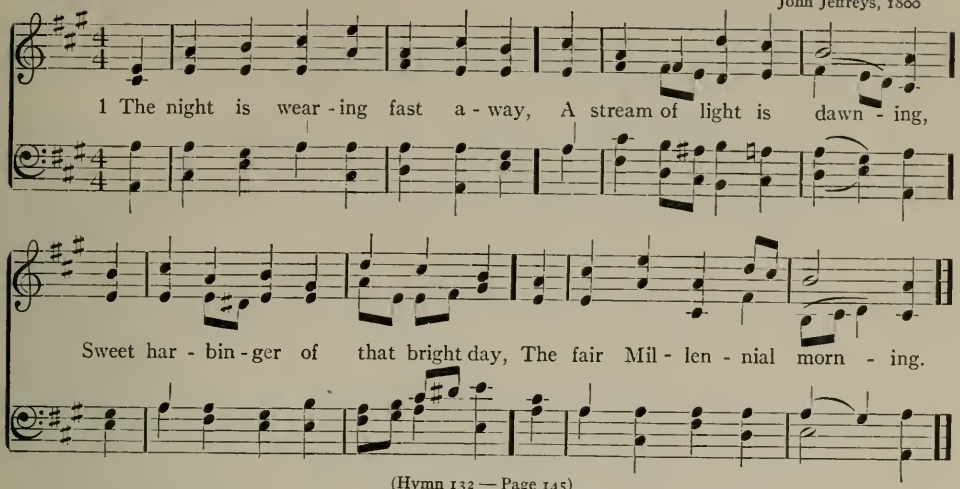
Conrad Kocher, 1838


1 Hark! ye mor - tals, Hist! be still. Voi - ces from Cu - mo - rah's hill
Break the si - lence of the tomb, Pen - e - trate the dread - ful gloom,
Gent - ly whis - per, All is well! Now's the day of Is - ra - el.

(Hymn 27 — Page 35)

40 DYFRDWY 8.7.8.7

John Jeffreys, 1800


1 The night is wear - ing fast a - way, A stream of light is dawn - ing,
Sweet har - bin - ger of that bright day, The fair Mil - len - nial morn - ing.

(Hymn 132 — Page 145)

2 Ye mournful pilgrims, cease your tears
And hush each sigh of sorrow;
The light of that bright morn appears,
The long Sabbatic morrow.

3 Lift up your heads! behold from far
A flood of splendor streaming!
It is the bright and Morning Star,
In living lustre beaming.

4 And see that star-like host around,
Of angel bands, attending;
Hark! hark! the trumpet's joyful sound,
'Mid shouts of triumph blending.

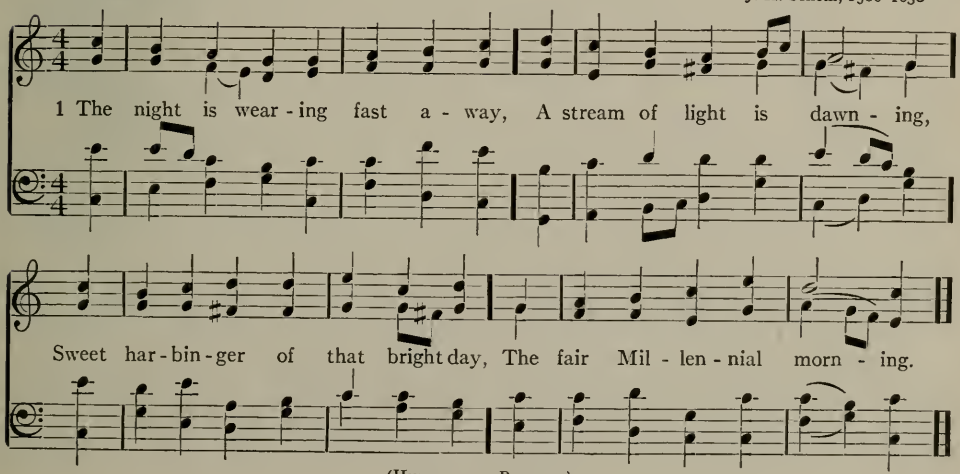
5 He comes, the Bridegroom promised long;
Go forth with joy to meet Him,
And raise the new and nuptial song,
In cheerful strains, to greet Him.

6 Adorn thyself, the feast prepare,
While bridal strains are swelling;
He comes, with thee all joys to share
And make this earth His dwelling.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1843

OLDENBURG 8.7.8.7.

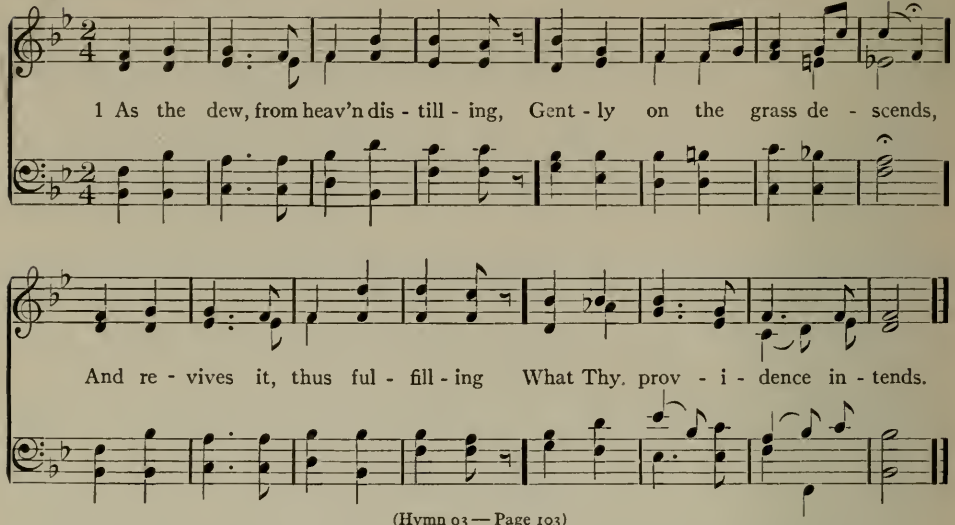
J. H. Schein, 1586–1630


1 The night is wear - ing fast a - way, A stream of light is dawn - ing,
Sweet har - bin - ger of that bright day, The fair Mil - len - nial morn - ing.

(Hymn 132 — Page 145)

41 EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

George C. Stebbins, 1878


1 As the dew, from heav'n dis - till - ing, Gent - ly on the grass de - scends,
And re - vives it, thus ful - fill - ing What Thy prov - i - dence in - tends.

(Hymn 93 — Page 103)

2 Let Thy doctrine, Lord, so gracious,
Thus descending from above,
Blest by Thee, prove efficacious
To fulfill Thy work of love.

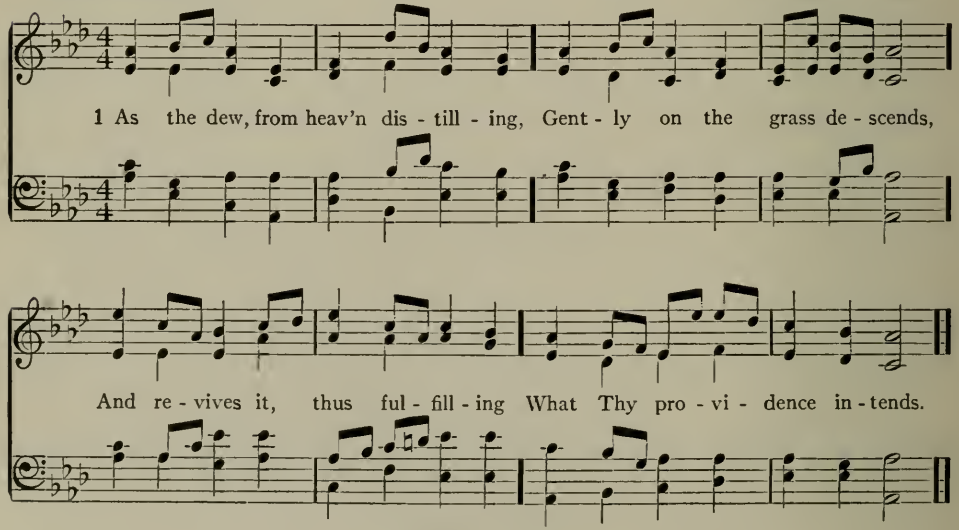
3 Lord, behold this congregation;
Precious promises fulfill;
From Thy holy habitation
Let the dews of life distill.

4 Let our cry come up before Thee;
Thy sweet Spirit shed around:
So the people shall adore Thee,
And confess the joyful sound.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

BRIGHTNESS 8.7.8.7.

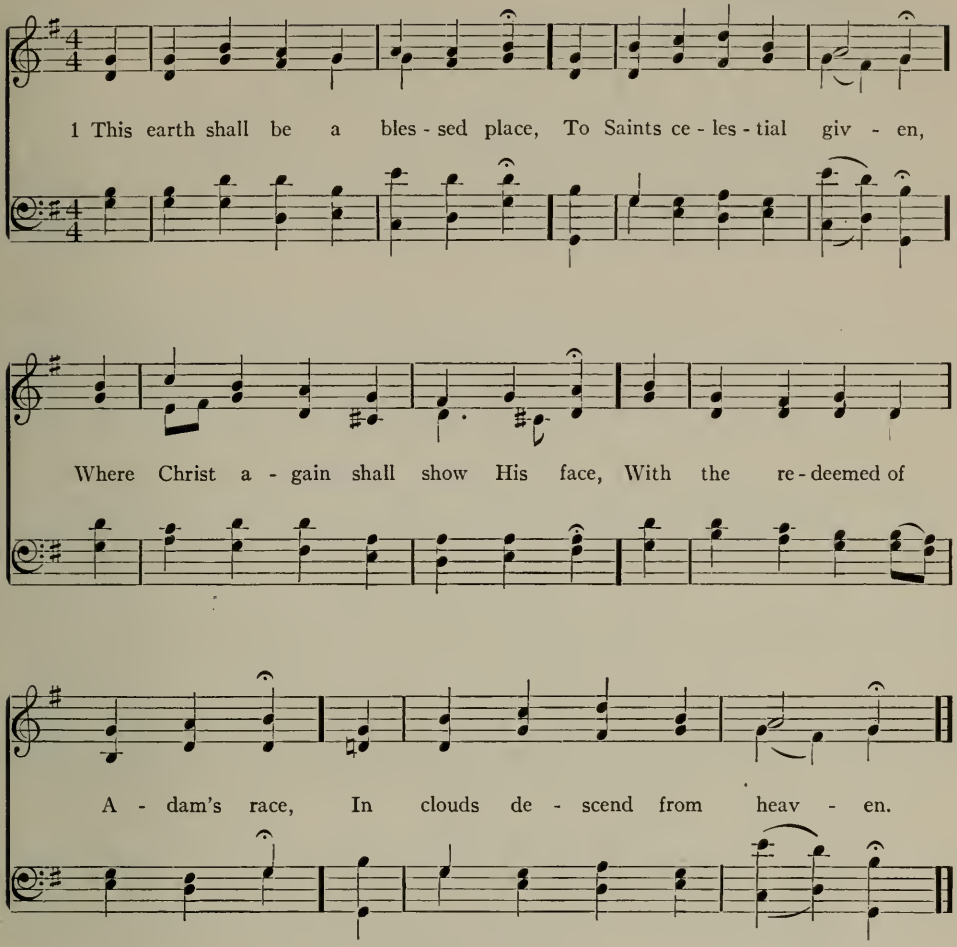
John Whitaker, 1776–1847


1 As the dew, from heav'n dis - till - ing, Gent - ly on the grass de - scends,
And re - vives it, thus ful - fill - ing What Thy pro - vi - dence in - tends.

(Hymn 93 — Page 103)

42 LUTHER'S HYMN 8.7.8.8.7.

Joseph Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1535


1 This earth shall be a bles - sed place, To Saints ce - les - tial giv - en,
Where Christ a - gain shall show His face, With the re - deemed of
A - dam's race, In clouds de - scend from heav - en.

(Hymn 190 — Page 206)

2 Yes, when he comes on earth again,
The wicked burn as stubble;
Thus all his enemies are slain,
And o'er the nations he shall reign
And end the scenes of trouble.

3 The trump of war is heard no more,
But all their strife is ended,
When Jesus shall all things restore
To order, as they were before,
And peace o'er all extended.

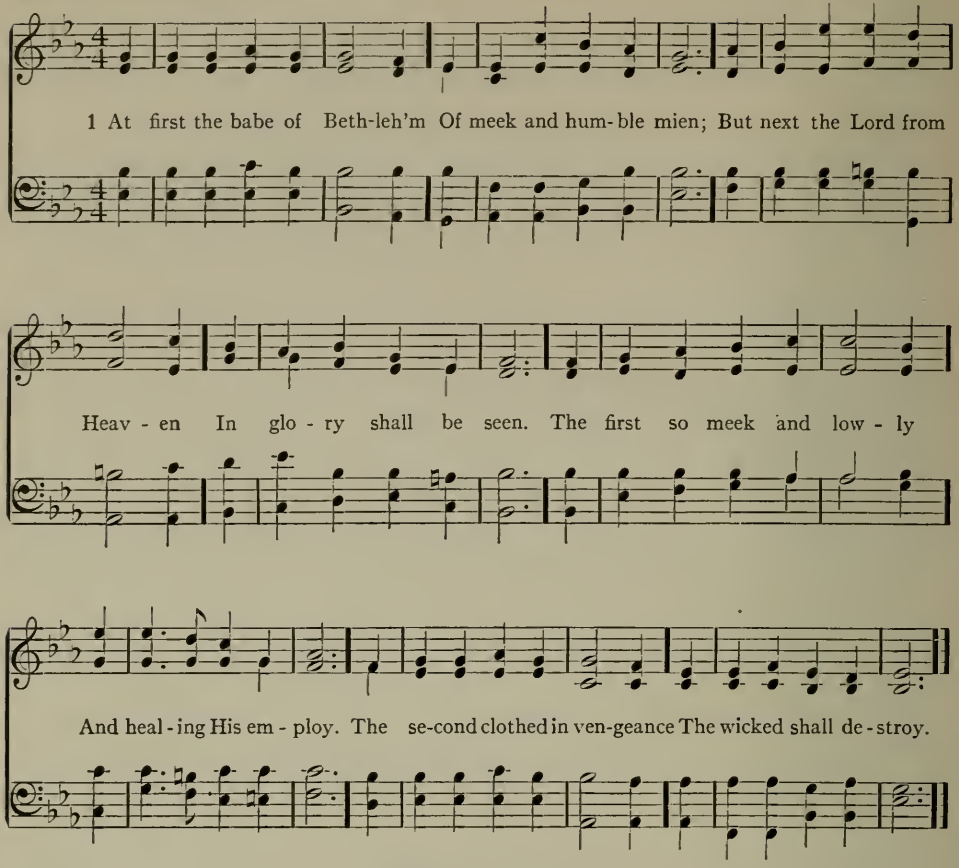
4 Hosanna to the reign of peace,
The day so long expected,
When earth shall find a full release,
The groanings of creation cease,
The righteous well protected.

5 Come sound His praise in joyful strains,
Who dwell beneath His banner;
He'll bind old Satan fast in chains,
And wide o'er earth's extended plains
The nations shout Hosanna.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

43 AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1 At first the babe of Beth-leh'm Of meek and hum-ble mien; But next the Lord from
Heav - en In glo - ry shall be seen. The first so meek and low - ly
And heal - ing His em - ploy. The se-cond clothed in ven-geance The wicked shall de - stroy.

(Hymn 191 — Page 208)

2 The first was persecuted,
And into Egypt fled,
A pilgrim and a stranger,
Not where to lay His head.
The second, in His temple
All suddenly appears,
And all His Saints come with Him,
To reign a thousand years.

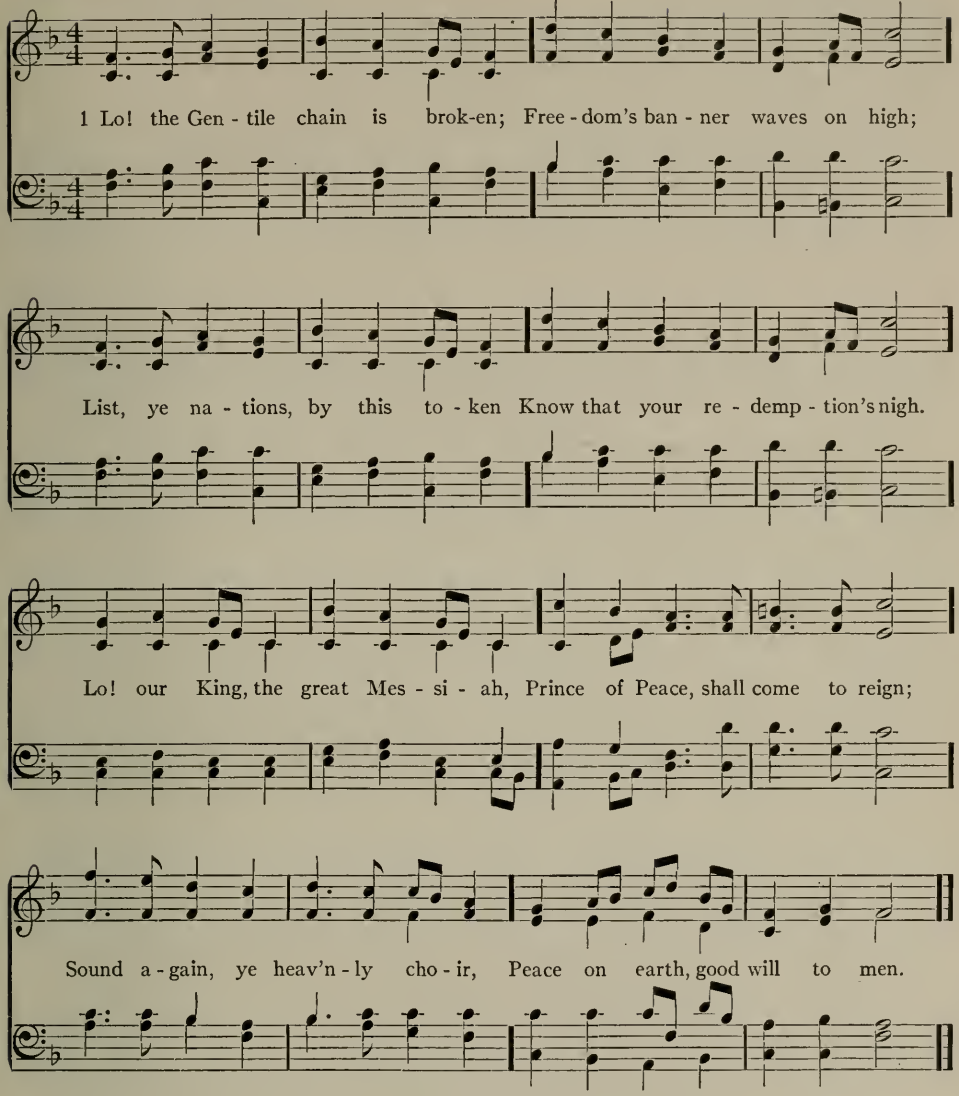
3 The first, a man of sorrows,
Rejected by His own,
And Israel left in blindness,
To wander forth forlorn;
The second brings deliv'rance;
They crown Him as their King;
They own him as their Saviour,
And join His praise to sing.

4 The first claimed no proud kingdom
Of this wide, wicked world;
The last, all kings shall own Him,
Or from their thrones be hurled.
Let Jews and Gentiles mingle,
Messiah, Jesus, own;
His first and second coming
Will show that both are one.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

44 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

Joseph Haydn, 1797


1 Lo! the Gen - tile chain is brok-en; Free - dom's ban - ner waves on high;
List, ye na - tions, by this to - ken Know that your re - demp - tion's nigh.
Lo! our King, the great Mes - si - ah, Prince of Peace, shall come to reign;
Sound a - gain, ye heav'n - ly cho - ir, Peace on earth, good will to men.

(Hymn 92 — Page 102)

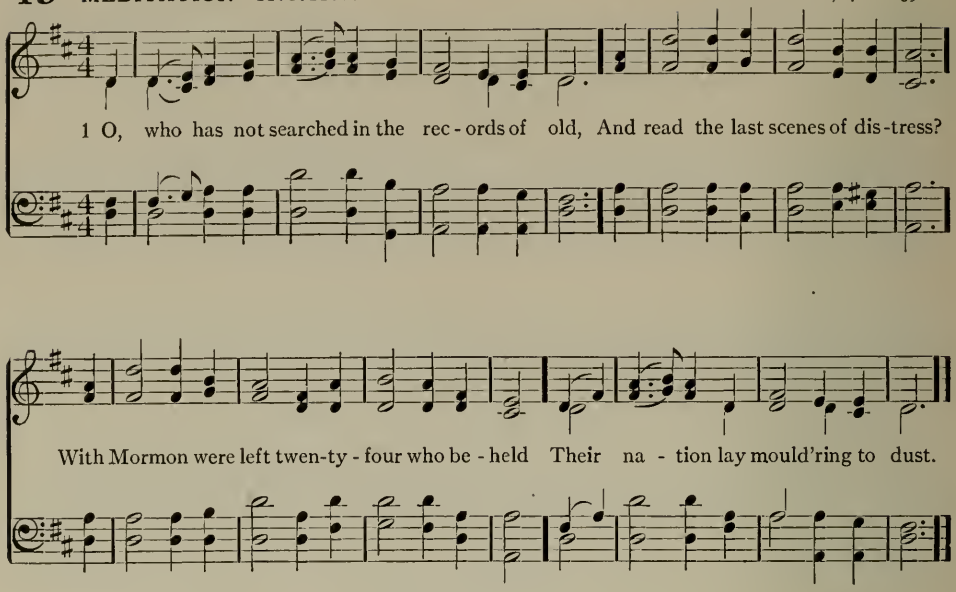
2 Come, ye Christian sects, and pagan,
Pope and Protestant and priest;
Worshipers of God, or Dagon,
Come ye to fair freedom's feast.
Come, ye sons of doubt and wonder,
Indian, Moslem, Greek or Jew;
All your shackles burst asunder;
Freedom's banner waves for you.

3 Cease to butcher one another,
Join the covenant of peace;
Be to all a friend, a brother;
This will bring the world release.
Freedom, peace, and full salvation
Are the blessings guaranteed —
Liberty to every nation,
Every tongue, and every creed.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1849

45 MEDITATION 11.8.11.8.

Freeman Lewis, 1780–1859


1 O, who has not searched in the rec - ords of old, And read the last scenes of dis - tress?
With Mormon were left twen-ty - four who be - held Their na - tion lay mould'ring to dust.

(Hymn 269 — Page 307)

2 The Nephites destroyed, the Lamanites dwelt
For ages in sorrow unknown,
Till centuries passed, and the Gentiles at last
Divided the lands as their own.

3 Oh, who has not seen, o'er the wide spreading plain,
The Lamanite wander forlorn,
The Gentiles in pride and oppression divide
The land he could once call his own?

4 And who that believes does not long for the hour
When sin and oppression shall cease,
And truth, like the rainbow, display through the shower
That bright written promise of peace?

5 O thou sore afflicted and sorrowful race,
The days of thy sorrow shall end!
The Lord has pronounced you a remnant of His
Descended from Abram His friend.

6 Thy stones with fair colors most glorious shall stand,
And sapphires all shining around
Thy windows of agates, in this glorious land,
Thy gates with carbuncles abound.

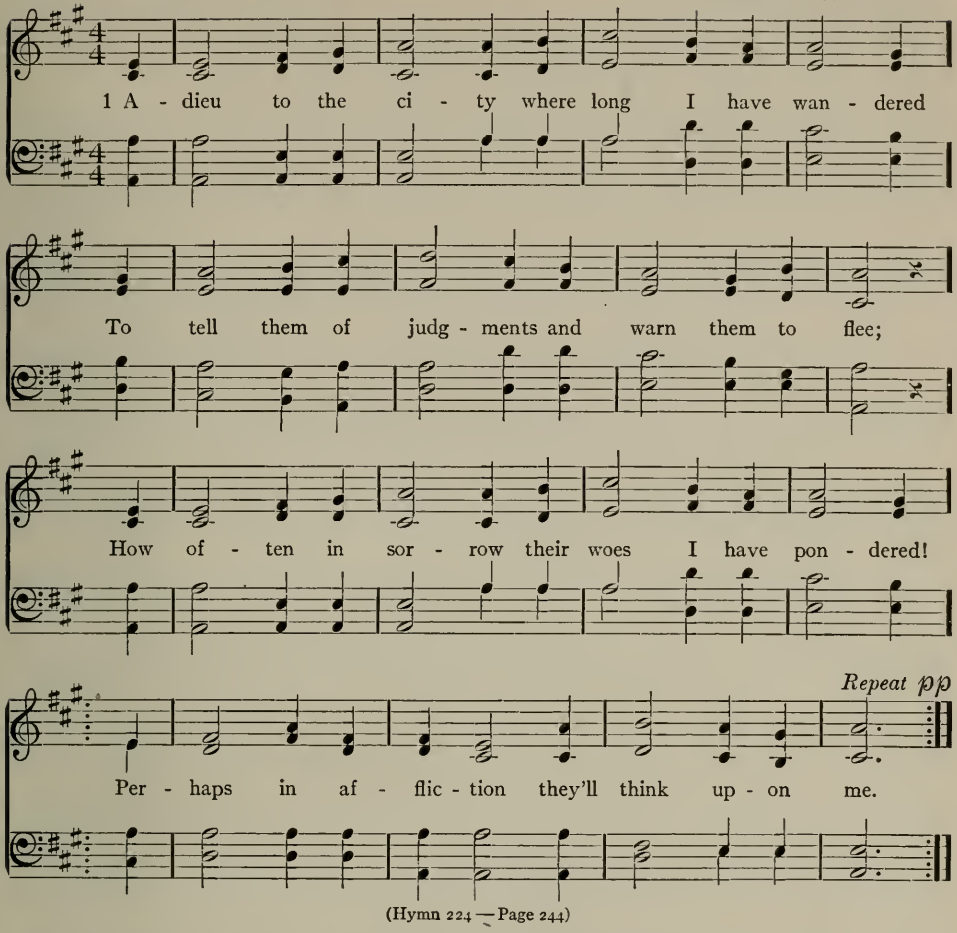
7 With songs of rejoicing to Zion return,
And sorrow and sighing shall flee,
The powers of heaven among you come down,
And Christ in the center will be.

8 And then all the watchmen shall see eye to eye,
The Lord shall bring Zion again,
The wolf and the kid down together shall lie;
The lion shall dwell with the Lamb.

9 The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of God,
And nothing shall hurt nor destroy,
And these are the tidings we have to proclaim,
Glad tidings abounding with joy.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1835

46 WARNING 12.11.12.11.

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

1 A - dieu to the ci - ty where long I have wan - dered
To tell them of judg - ments and warn them to flee;
How of - ten in sor - row their woes I have pon - dered!
Repeat pp
Per - haps in af - flic - tion they'll think up - on me.

(Hymn 224 — Page 244)

2 With tears of compassion, in silence retiring,
The last rays of hope for your safety expire.
A feeling of pity this bosom inspiring,
Sing this lamentation, and think upon me.

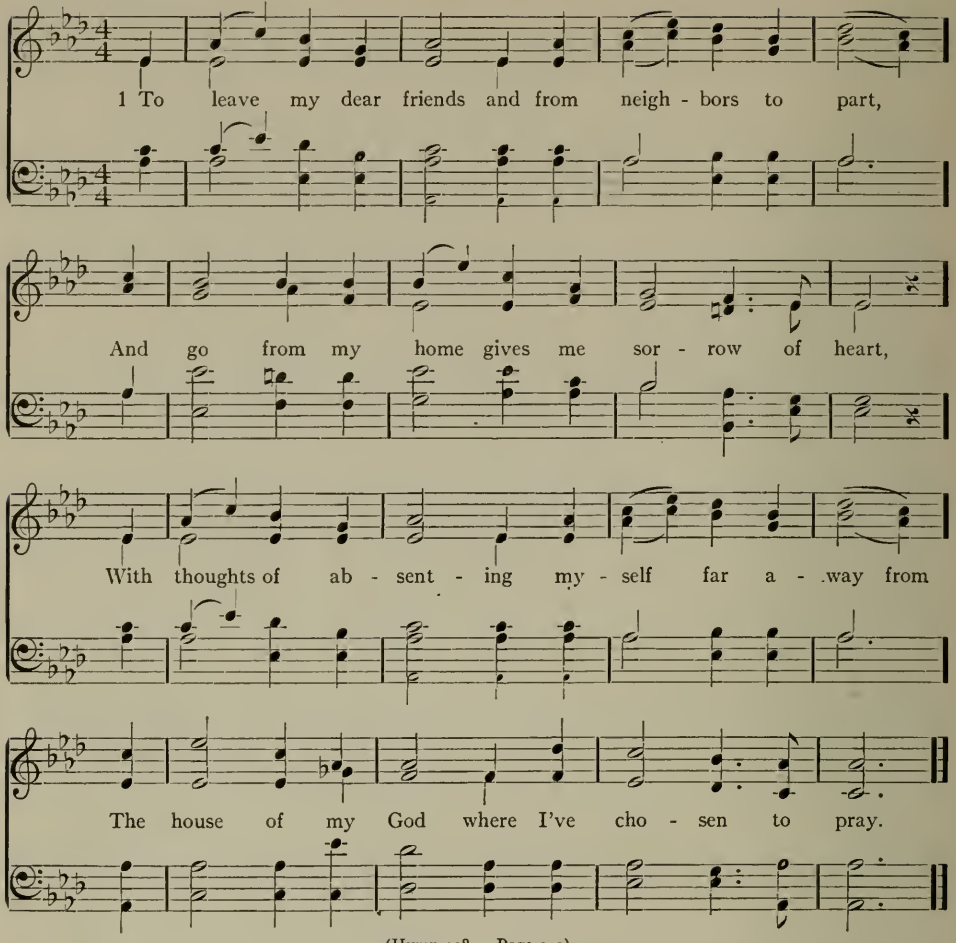
3 How often at even your halls have resounded
The pure testimony of Jesus so free!
The meek were rejoicing, the proud were confounded,
The poor had the Gospel; they'll think upon me.

4 When empires shall tremble at Israel's returning,
And earth shall be cleansed by the spirit of fire,
When proud men shall perish, and priests with their learning —
Sing this lamentation, and think upon me.

5 When this mighty city shall crumble to ruin,
And sink as a millstone, the merchants undone,
The ransomed the highway of Zion pursuing,
Sing this lamentation, and think upon me.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1838

47 ROBINSON 11.11.11.11.


1 To leave my dear friends and from neigh - bors to part,
And go from my home gives me sor - row of heart,
With thoughts of ab - sent - ing my - self far a - way from
The house of my God where I've cho - sen to pray.

(Hymn 228 — Page 249)

2 But Jesus now calls me, a message to bear
To kingdoms and countries and islands afar;
His presence will bless me and be with me there,
His Spirit inspire me, in answer to prayer.

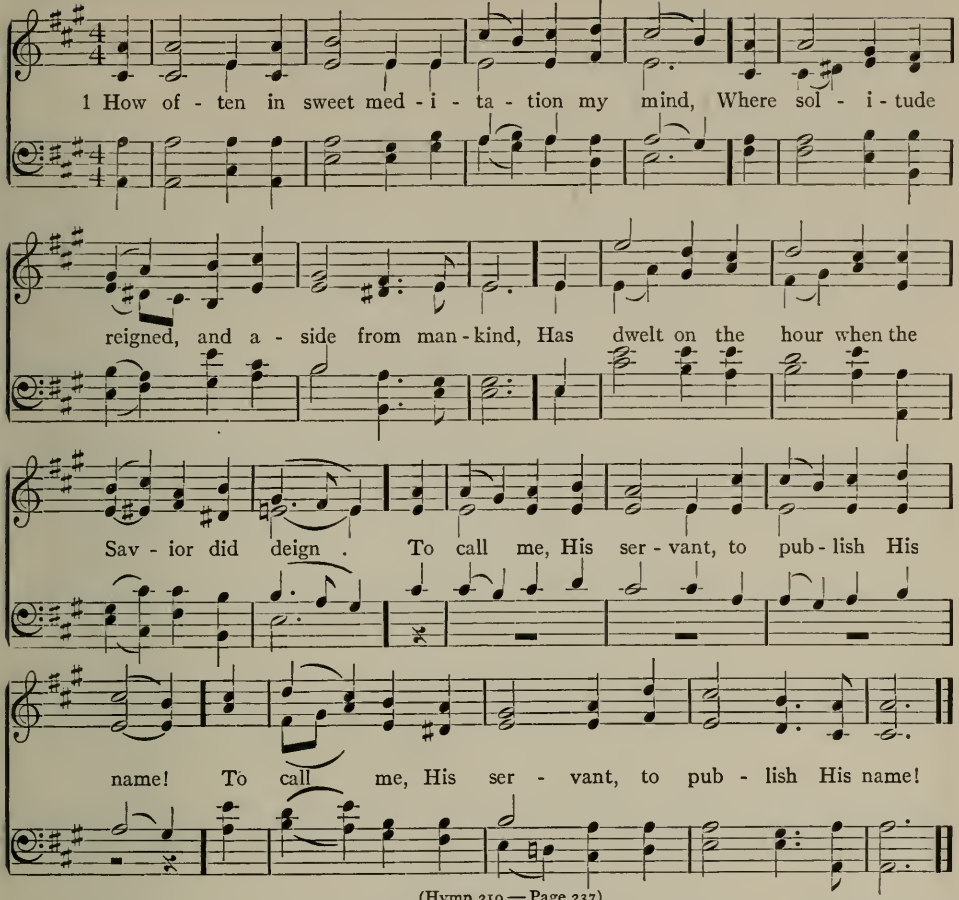
3 Then why should I linger with fondest desire
O'er home, and the raptures its comforts inspire?
For sweeter, O sweeter, the message I bear
To comfort the mourner, in answer to prayer.

4 Dear friends, I must leave you and bid you adieu,
And pay my devotion in parts to me new,
But still I'll remember in pilgrimage there,
The joys that we tasted in answer to prayer.

5 And oft when the day's busy bustle has closed,
As nature lies sleeping in silent repose,
To some lone retreat I will fondly repair,
Remember my kindred and pray for them there.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

48 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11.11.11.11.


1 How of - ten in sweet med - i - ta - tion my mind, Where sol - i - tude
reigned, and a - side from man - kind, Has dwelt on the hour when the
Sav - ior did deign . To call me, His ser - vant, to pub - lish His
name! To call me, His ser - vant, to pub - lish His name!

(Hymn 219 — Page 237)

2 To lift up my voice and proclaim the glad news,
First unto the Gentiles and then to the Jews,
That Jesus, Messiah, in clouds will descend,
Destroy the ungodly, the righteous defend.

3 How rich is the treasure, ye Priests of the Lord,
Entrusted to us, as made known by His word,
The plan of salvation, the Gospel of grace,
To publish abroad unto Adam's lost race!

4 O gladly we'll go to the isles and proclaim,
And nations unknown then shall hear of His fame;
Yea, kingdoms and countries, both Gentiles and Jews,
Shall see us and hear us proclaim the glad news.

5 And millions shall turn to the Lord and rejoice
That they have made Jesus, the Savior, their choice;
From north and the south, from the east, and the west,
We'll bring home our thousands in Zion to rest.

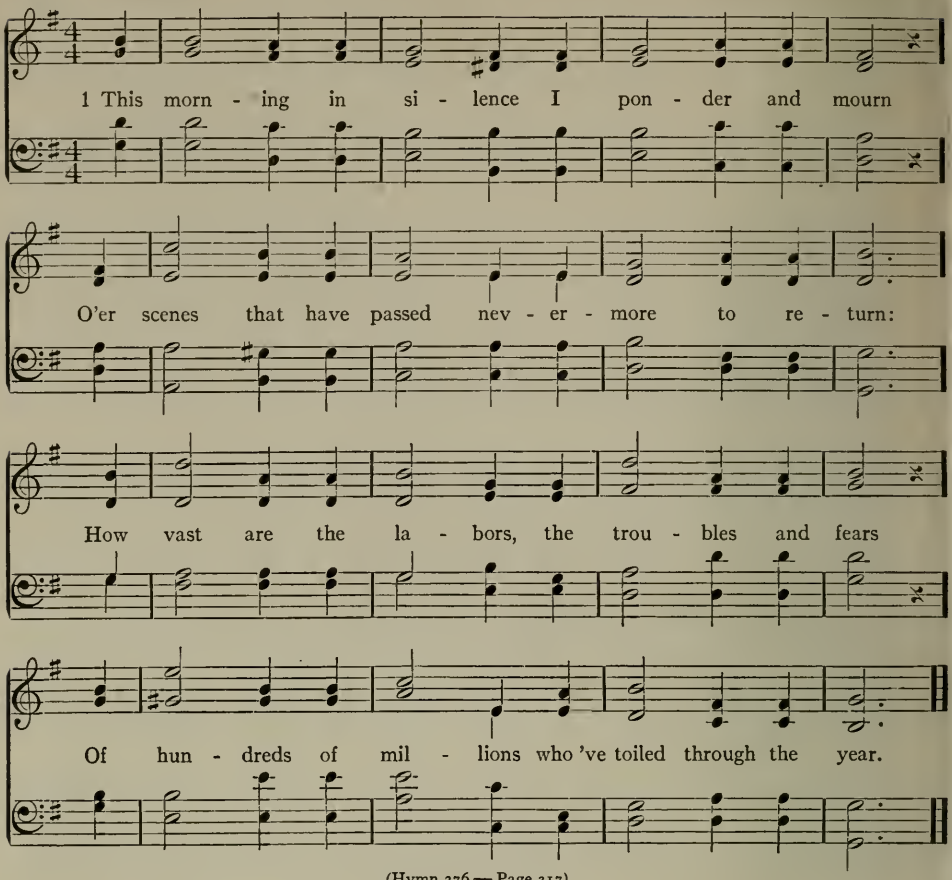
6 As clouds shall they fly to their glorious home,
As doves, to their windows, in flocks shall they come,
While empires shall tremble and kingdoms decay,
As visions of Daniel in plainness portray.

7 And Israel shall flourish and spread far abroad,
Till earth shall be full of the knowledge of God;
And thus shall the stone of the mountain roll forth,
Extend its dominion and fill the whole earth.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

49 SCHUBERT 11.11.11.11.

Franz Schubert, 1797–1828


1 This morn - ing in si - lence I pon - der and mourn
O'er scenes that have passed nev - er - more to re - turn:
How vast are the la - bors, the trou - bles and fears
Of hun - dreds of mil - lions who 've toiled through the year.

(Hymn 276 — Page 317)

2 How many ten thousands were slain by their foes,
While widows and orphans have mourned o'er their woes;
While pestilence, famine and earthquakes appear, [the past year!
And signs in the heavens throughout

3 How many were murdered and plundered and robbed!
How many forsaken and driven and mobbed!
How oft have the heavens bedewed with a tear [the past year!
The earth, o'er the scenes they beheld

4 The day star has dawned o'er the land of the blest [of rest,
The first beam of morning, the morning
When, cleansed from pollution, the earth shall appear [year.
As beautiful Eden, and peace crown the

5 Then welcome the new year; I hail with delight
The season approaching with time's rapid flight!
While each fleeting moment brings near and more near [year.
The day long foretold, the Millennial

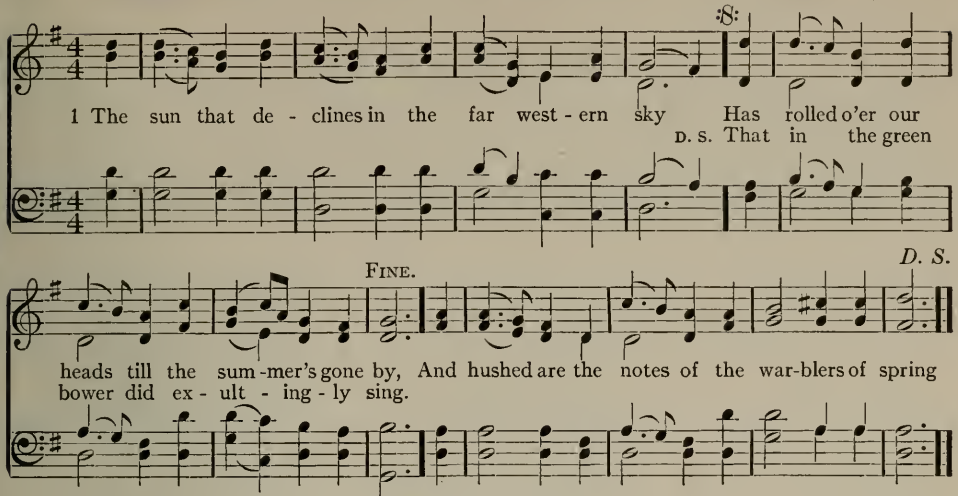
6 I praise and adore the eternal I Am;
Hosanna, hosanna, to God and the Lamb!
Who order the seasons that glide o'er this sphere,
And crown with such blessings each happy new year.

Parley Parker Pratt, 1839

McCUNE SCHOOL OF MUSIC & ART

50 GOSHEN 11.11.11.11.

Thos. Hastings, 1784–1872


1 The sun that de - clines in the far west - ern sky Has rolled o'er our
D. S. That in the green
FINE.
D. S.
heads till the sum - mer's gone by, And hushed are the notes of the war-blers of spring
bower did ex - ult - ing - ly sing.

(Hymn 245 — Page 270)

2 The changes for autumn already appear,
A harvest of plenty has crowned the glad year,
While soft smiling zephyrs from orchards and bowers
Bring odors of joy from the fruit and the flowers.

3 The summer of youth passes swiftly away,
The locks of our temples are silvered with gray;
The fair smiling landscape and flowery lawn,
Though losing their beauty, their glory put on.

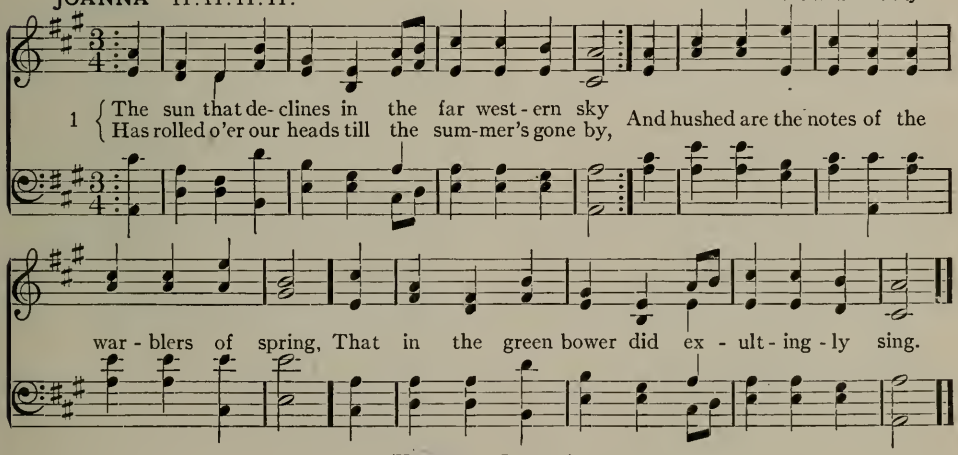
4 O, when the sweet summer of life shall have fled,
Her joys and her sorrows entombed with the dead,
Then may we, by faith, like good Enoch, arise, [of the skies;
Be crowned with the just, in the midst

5 Descend with the Savior, with glory be crowned,
And reign in perfection when Satan is bound,
While love and sweet union together shall blend, [extend.
And peace, gentle peace, like a river

Parley Parker Pratt, 1840

JOANNA 11.11.11.11.

Old Welsh Melody


1 { The sun that de- clines in the far west - ern sky
Has rolled o'er our heads till the sum-mer's gone by, And hushed are the notes of the
war - blers of spring, That in the green bower did ex - ult - ing - ly sing.

(Hymn 245 — Page 270)

McCUNE SCHOOL OF MUSIC & ART

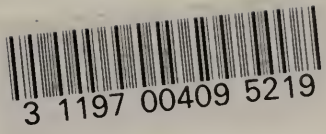
Index of Tunes

This index comprises seventy-five tunes selected from English, German, Italian, French, Welsh, and modern American hymn music, commencing with the German chorales of the Sixteenth Century and covering the intervening period to the present day. The selection gives examples from Haydn, Mozart, Wagner, Mendelssohn, Schubert, Beethoven, Rossini, De Giardini, Pieraccini, Mehul, Lwoff, Gottschalk, Lowell Mason, Dykes, Darwall, Gould, Hastings, Bradbury, Wesley and other noted composers. These tunes constitute a collection of devotional music metrically adapted to the *Millennial Hymns*, but they may also be used with other hymns having the corresponding metre.

3 Anvern L. M.
34 Arlington C. M.
28 Arthur's Seat 6.6.6.6.8.8.
43 Aurelia 7.6.7.6.D.
44 Austrian Hymn 8.7.8.7.D.
5 Bacca L. M.
33 Belmont C. M.
4 Bera L. M.
29 Beverley 6.6.6.6.8.8.
41 Brightness 8.7.8.7.
13 Brookfield L. M.
6 Carey L. M.
30 Christ Church 6.6.6.6.8.8.
35 Colchester S. M.
32 Coventry C. M.
1 Creation L. M.
10 Creation L. M. D.
27 Darwall 6.6.6.6.8.8.
39 Dix 7.7.7.7.7.7.
1 Duke Street L. M.
40 Dyfrdwy 8.7.8.7.
33 Engedi C. M.
2 Ernan L. M.
41 Evening Prayer 8.7.8.7.
22 Federal Street L. M.
12 Germany L. M.
8 Gilead L. M.
50 Goshen 11.11.11.11.
17 Hamburg L. M.
39 Handel 7.7.7.7.7.7.
2 Hastings L. M.
9 Hesperus L. M.
7 Holley L. M.
15 Hosanna L. M.
23 Hursley L. M.
28 Italian Hymn 6.6.6.6.8.8.
50 Joanna 11.11.11.11.
36 Langton S. M.
31 Lischer 6.6.6.6.8.8.
3 Louvan L. M.
42 Luther's Hymn 8.7.8.8.7.
21 Luton L. M..
38 Manchester 7.7.7.7.7.7.
32 Manoah C. M.
45 Meditation 11.8.11.8.
7 Mendon L. M.
37 Mercy 7.7.7.7.
29 Millennium 6.6.6.6.8.8.
24 Missionary Chant L. M.
38 Mount Zion 7.7.7.7.7.7.
14 Mozart L. M.
34 Naomi C. M.
26 Newport 7.7.7.7.7.7.
30 Normandy 6.6.6.6.8.8.
40 Oldenburg 8.7.8.7.
11 Ombersley L. M.
8 Pilgrims' Chant L. M.
48 Portuguese Hymn 11.11.11.11.
19 Quebec L. M.
47 Robinson 11.11.11.11.
4 Russian Hymn L. M.
37 Saint George 7.7.7.7.
25 Saint John 6.6.6.6.8.8.
27 Sanford 6.6.6.6.8.8.
16 Santa Trinita L. M.
9 Saxby L. M.
49 Schubert 11.11.11.11.
5 Selwyn L. M.
35 Silver Street S. M.
6 Vesper L. M.
36 Vigil S. M.
18 Waltham L. M.
20 Wareham L. M.
46 Warning 12.11.12.11.
31 Wesley 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Index of First Lines

46 Adieu to the city where long I have wandered.
14 A holy angel from on high.
29 All hail the new-born year.
27 An angel from on high.
6 Another day has fled and gone.
41 As the dew, from heav'n distilling.
43 At first the babe of Bethleh'm.
20 Behold, the great Redeemer come.
12 Behold the Mount of Olives rend.
35 Behold, the Savior come.
33 Behold Thy sons and daughters, Lord.
7 Behold! the harvest wide extends.
28 Come, O Thou King of kings.
8 Creation speaks with awful voice.
24 Earth is the place where Christ shall reign.
17 Ere long the vail will rend in twain.
13 Farewell, my kind and faithful friend.
16 Farewell, ye servants of the Lord.
34 Father in heaven, we do believe.
3 Hark! listen to the gentle breeze.
39 Hark! ye mortals, Hist! be still.
15 Hosanna to the great Messiah.
4 How fleet the precious moments roll.
9 How foolish to the carnal mind.
48 How often in sweet meditation my mind.
23 In ancient times a man of God.
37 Jesus, once of humble birth.
32 Lift up your heads, ye scattered Saints.
44 Lo! the Gentile chain is broken.
45 O, who has not searched in the records of old.
25 Repent, ye Gentiles all.
26 Rock of Ages, truth divine.
1 The morning breaks, the shadows flee.
40 The night is wearing fast away.
11 The solid rocks were rent in twain.
50 The sun that declines in the far western sky.
5 The time is nigh, the happy time.
42 This earth shall be a blessed place.
49 This morning in silence I ponder and mourn.
47 To leave my dear friends and from neighbors part.
19 Torn from our friends and captive led.
2 Waked from my bed of slumber sweet.
10 When earth in bondage long had lain.
22 When Joseph saw his brethren.
38 When shall we all meet again?
31 When time shall be no more.
36 Ye children of our God.
21 Ye chosen Twelve, to you are given.
18 Ye Gentile nations, cease your strife.
30 Ye ransomed of our God.


3 1197 00409 5219

DATE DUE

SEP 2 3 1980
APR 2 0 1981
JAN 2 8 1982
JAN 1 8
JAN 2 1987
JUL 2 7 1988
SEP 2 8
AUG 0 3
AUG 2 4
OCT 1 5 1996
FEB 1 9 1997
MAR 3 0 1999
MAR 2 1
NOV 0 7 2003
DEC 0 9 2003
JUL 1 7 2007
APR 2 8 2007
MAR 2 8 2008
JAN 1 8 2008
FEB 0 2 2010

DEMCO 38-297